


GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Saturday, June 15, 1901.

VOL. XXIX, NO. 6.



IN LUCK

Scotland received ten millions from her illustrious son, Carnegie.

We would like to be able to do as much for the people of this town; since it is impossible, we can do the next best thing by giving them the best lumber at values no better than the best, but better than the rest.

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Centralia Hdw. company.

BOX FACTORY STARTED.

Work on the Institution Commenced This Week.

Work was commenced this week on the new box factory to be located at this point, and it is expected that the plant will be in operation by the first of August.

The new company was organized last Friday evening and the officers are: John Daly, president; Edward Daly, secretary and treasurer; John S. Thompson, vice president and manager. The capital stock of the new concern is \$25,000 and it will be known as the Badger Box and Lumber Co.

The building for which the foundation is now being laid will be 48x120 feet and it is figured that when operated to its full capacity it will give employment to 200 men. The structure will be just south of the planing mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber company between the St. Paul and Northwestern railroads.

The new company has contracted with the Twin City Electric company to furnish them 50 horse power of electricity and the factory will be operated with three motors.

The Messrs. Daly are well known to our people and Mr. Thompson comes from Merrill where he was engaged in managing a plant of a similar nature. He is a man of good executive ability and there is no doubt of the enterprise proving a success under his supervision. It is expected that the plant will start up with about 50 men.

Of Local Interest.

The following, taken from the Manitowish Herald will probably prove of interest to our readers and needs no further explanation:

"Social circles of the city will soon suffer the loss of another favorite in the marriage of Miss Olive Proell to Mr. Otto Roenius of Grand Rapids, Wis., announcement of the engagement having been made public, creating a mild surprise among friends of the bride-to-be. The date of the wedding is not given out.

Miss Proell is a daughter of Mrs. Adeline Proell and is one of the most popular of Manitowish social leaders. For some time she has been assisting as saleslady at the Torrison store and has won a wide circle of friends, who will rejoice in her promised happiness. The groom-to-be is well known in the city through frequent visits. He is prominent as a business man in his home city and bears an excellent character. Mr. Roenius has attained some prominence in athletic circles of the state."

Gun Club Shoots.

On Sunday the gun club got out and tried their new trap, and all were highly pleased with the working of the affair. Twenty participated in the shoot, several of which never shot at blue rocks before. Following are the scores:

W. G. Sept.	15
Chas. Kellogg	11
W. J. Conway	11
Gus Venable	11
Rob. Nash	6
Scott Payne	6
Rus. Lyon	6
W. D. Conway	6
H. Boles	6
Dr. Houghton	12
Dr. Ridgman	9
Otto Goetz	2
Walt Dixon	10
Will Kellogg	15
Sam Church	4
H. U. Vinn	10
Frank Stearns	18
J. Houghton	19
L. M. Nash	14
G. M. Mason	13

Woodmen Picnic Postponed.

The picnic of the Lemonweir Valley Woodmen association which was to have been held at Nekoosa on the 18th instant has been indefinitely postponed on account of the small pox scare that has prevailed during the past week. There had been no small pox at Nekoosa, but the reports from surrounding towns had been so exaggerated that it was thought best to postpone the affair until there would be nothing of the kind to contend with.

All the preparations had been completed at Nekoosa except the building of pavilions, etc., and work was to commence on them on Monday. There is no doubt but it would have been a gala day for Nekoosa and it is to be hoped that it will be possible to hold the affair later in the season.

Fall-Witt.

On Thursday, June 13, occurred the marriage of Fred Fall and Miss Amelia Witt, both residents of the town of Seneca. The ceremony was performed at the Lutheran church in this city, the Rev. Mr. Bittner officiating.

A reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schroeder's place at which there were a large number of friends of the young people present and a most enjoyable time was had for several hours. The young couple will reside at South Centralia, where Mr. Fall is employed in the paper mill. The Tribune extends congratulations.

Camping Season Opened.

J. R. Chapman and son and Dr. W. D. Harvie have been spending the past week in camping on the Wisconsin river near Nekoosa. They have been putting in the time fishing and working up a healthy complexion for the benefit of their friends when they return.

—Don't get side tracked in business. Dullness sometimes passes for death. Men with brains reach the goal. Rocky Mountain Tea puts gray matter into one's head. 35c at Johnson & Hill Co.

New Map of the Valley.

The map of the Wisconsin river valley to be published by E. Shepard of Rhinelander and distributed by the Wisconsin Valley Advancement Association is very complete. It consists of a detailed map of every section of the valley from the state line on the north to the south line of Wood and Portage counties; embracing all of Vilas, Oneida, Lincoln, the portion of Langlade tributary to the Wisconsin river, all of Marathon, Portage and Wood. Each township and section is numbered, and every legal description and lot is definitely set forth in such manner as to give a correct estimate of its acreage. Railroads are accurately described showing the actually constructed lines, those under construction, and those projected. Special attention has been given to the different water powers throughout the entire region. The survey of C. B. Pride made during the past year together with all the data secured by him in regard to the fall and capacity of each power is clearly set forth thereby combining in one sheet the results of this survey with the correct map of its region. Upon the margin complete notes are given descriptive of each county, the character of its topography, its soil, area, population, together with all of its salient features. The work is upon a scale of four inches to each township, rendering it in all about eight feet long by forty inches wide. However in lithographing each county will be placed upon a separate stone, thereby rendering it possible to take separate prints of each county, giving a choice of either one map of the entire valley, or of separate maps of the counties embraced. Taken in all it would satisfy the most enquiring mind and is itself a complete compendium of the resources of this region.—Central Wisconsin.

GRAND RAPIDS TO CELEBRATE.

Preparations now on foot to have a Time.

There are all the probabilities that the Fourth of July will be observed in a fitting manner right here in Grand Rapids, and there is no question but that if we celebrate at all it will be in a manner that will cause the day to be a memorable one for all.

On Thursday Sun Church, Ray Love and Frank Atwood went at the matter and sounded several of our merchants on the matter and they were found to be ready and willing to go into the matter with pecuniary assistance, but had not taken any move in the matter owing to the fact that nobody had taken the initial step. This so encouraged the projectors that they decided to go ahead with the matter and get up a rousing celebration and although the details have not been perfected, a general outline has been laid out.

There will be a grand industrial parade in the morning that will be a corker, unless all the signs fail. Several of the merchants are anxious to show the matter that they can get up for an occasion of this kind and have expressed themselves as being ready to start in as soon as the celebration is a sure thing. The afternoon will be taken up with athletic events of all kinds. No pains will be spared to make this a feature of the day and it will be the effort to make amusement for all. Of course the details of the athletic events cannot be enumerated at this writing but they will include everything that can be done to make the affair a success.

In the evening there will be a grand display of fire works. This feature will be worth traveling a long distance to see and an effort will be made to make this part of the program something out of the ordinary. The Tribune will attempt to give some details of the event later.

Pickle Notes.

During the past week the weather has been especially favorable for the raising of pickles and as many are just planting the indications are that they will be all right and should the weather continue as good a large crop may be expected.

Mr. Daly, who has been making the contracts for acreage reports that he has up to the present writing closed contracts for about 250 acres. When he first started out it was hard to get any of the farmers to take hold of the matter, but since the building of the factory here has become a sure thing, farmers have not only been willing but anxious to make contracts. The consequence is that should there be a good crop of cucumbers the station that is being erected will prove entirely inadequate to accommodate the out put, and if this is the case there is a probability that the company will erect another house here. The contracts made with farmers so far are from one to five acres. Among the largest contractors are Ben Hansen, 5 acres; W. H. Cook, Nekoosa, 5 acres; W. H. Brown, Rome, 5 acres; and August Pohrman, Nekoosa, 4 acres.

Common School Graduates.

This summer there have been reported to the county Superintendent a total of nineteen common school graduates in the county, they being as follows:

Rudolph—Mertin Sharkey, Orellia Akey, Daisy LaVaque, Selmer Hassel, Saratoga—Dora Thompson.

Port Edwards—Charles Kruger, Edward Kruger, Roy Lester, Eva Bennett, Emory Bennett.

Marshfield—Emil Hile.

Grand Rapids—Grant Miller, Gertrude LaVaque, Bertha Akey.

Auburndale—Rose Mohan, Grace Syms.

Remington—Lizzie Sullivan, Mabel Sullivan, Phyllis Gilbert.

ADVENTISTS IN SESSION.

Annual Campmeeting Commenced in This City on Wednesday.

Wednesday, June 12 was the date set for the annual camp meeting of the adventist society to open in this city and when the time arrived everything had been prepared for the event. Where there was before a tangle of pine brush there now stands a veritable village. The houses are of cloth but they are laid out on streets, like a military camp and they are inhabited by people, who cook, eat, and sleep and perform the other necessary actions of life the same as the people do in any village.

The large main tent which is used for the public meetings is an imposing affair and attracts the most attention. Beside the large tent there are several smaller ones scattered about in which meetings are held, and the living tents are arranged along streets in perfect order and occupy two sides of a rectangle.

The religious belief of the Adventists is radically different from that of any other sect that founds its religion on the bible. They take the teachings of the bible literally as it is written, and do not try to interpret it to make it fit another belief. It is from this idea that they worship on Saturday instead of Sunday as the average run of christians are in the habit of doing. This matter of observing Saturday instead of Sunday is in itself enough to make a member of the Adventist faith conspicuous among his neighbors, as one of them who properly observes his sabbath performs no manual labor whatever on that day, while no attention is paid to Sunday. Their literal interpretation of the bible also touches many of the other teachings of that book, so that the religion is much different from most of the other sects.

The Adventists are also strict vegetarians. They do not eat meat in any shape or form, nor any of the products of animal life. This necessarily excludes milk, butter, eggs and many other things that the average housewife considers necessities of life, and without which they would experience considerable trouble in getting up a first class meal. Not so with the Adventists, however. They have the preparation of food from vegetable matter reduced to a science. They make a preparation from peanuts which they designate as peanut butter, which is used for butter and makes a very palatable substitute not only on the table, but also for cooking purposes. The entire exclusion of all meat and the meat products necessarily makes quite a change between the diet of this sect and that of ordinary mortals, but members do not seem to miss the meat, and in fact many claim there is a great advantage in the new diet. Tea and coffee are also tabooed and good members do not use tobacco nor alcoholic drinks.

The women of the sect are also restricted in their dress to rather a plain garment, and it is not considered to be in keeping with the teachings of the good book to wear any extra adornment on the person, such as flashy jewelry, bright colored dresses or any profusion of bright ribbons. The wearing of corsets is also discouraged, which might be practiced with benefit by members of other beliefs.

It would seem that with the exclusion of high seasoned meat dishes, tea, coffee, tobacco and whiskey and the corset that the Adventists would be a healthy, strong long-living lot of people, and there is no doubt but they will be in future generations, even if the practices do not have any effect on those living at the present time. Their work in Wood county has proven them capable of going ahead and carrying out their aims in life regardless of discouragements and drawbacks.

Burt-Stahl.

On Wednesday morning at the Catholic church, Carson Burt and Miss Minnie Stahl, both of this city, were united in marriage, the Rev. F. Van Roosmalen officiating. The bridesmaid was Miss Lizzie Stahl and the groomsmen were Jesse Hopgood. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents at which a number of invited guests were present. The bride received a number of beautiful and appropriate gifts from friends. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. Frank Stahl and the groom is machinist employed by the Grand Rapids Foundry Company, and is a most exemplary young man.

The young couple left for Stevens Point on the afternoon train and will extend their bridal tour over about a week when they will return and go to housekeeping in this city. The Tribune unites with their many friends in wishing them happiness.

Farmers' Institute for 1901-'02.

Any farmer or public spirited business man who wishes to secure an institute for his locality during the winter season of 1901-'02, should send to us for blank petition and letter of information. Any town no matter how small or far from the railroad, is entitled to an institute, provided it is located in a farming district and has a good hall in which a meeting can be held.

Farmers should talk this matter up with their neighbors, and if the sentiment seems favorable for an institute for their town, they should write us at once for application blank. Address all communications to

Geo. McKerrrow, Supt. Madison, Wis.

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We are prepared to tell you SOMETHING about Watches, something that will be money in your pocket. Why not give us a trial.

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Grand Rapids, Wis.

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A walk down the line in our carpet department with a salesman as escort will reveal the grandest display of beauty in floor coverings ever shown in this city. Dozens of patterns not shown elsewhere are here on dress parade. Come in and inspect the stock.

J. W. NATWICK,

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West Side, Near Commercial House.

PLOTTERS CONVICTED.

Verdict of Guilty in the Celebrated
Defenbach Insurance Con-
spiracy Trial.

Chicago, Ill., June 11.—(By August M. Unger and F. Wayland Brown) were yesterday found guilty of conspiracy to commit the insurance frauds which culminated in the death of Marie Defenbach last fall.

The jurors were unanimous for conviction of the first batch. It took them only fifty-five minutes to look over the judge's instructions, sum up the evidence and prepare their written verdict.

Punishment by imprisonment in the penitentiary for an indeterminate term of from one to five years is the penalty. Sentence will be passed next week upon the two men and at the same time upon Frank H. Smiley, the third conspirator, who pleaded guilty at the beginning of the trial.

A Remarkable Case.

The Defenbach conspiracy case has been one of the most interesting and complicated with which the criminal officials of Cook county have had to deal for many months. The evidence showed that Marie Defenbach, a beautiful young woman of fair education, became infatuated with Dr. Unger. On April 2, 1900, Dr. Unger, under the assumed name of Dr. Scott, accompanied by Marie Defenbach, called on one of the officials of the Independent Order of Foresters. Marie sought to secure \$50,000 insurance and after some weeks of waiting her name was finally entered on the rolls of the organization. This was the beginning of a series of dealings with insurance companies and organizations which finally resulted in an aggregate of \$12,000 in insurance being secured on the life of the girl. This money was distributed as follows: Independent Order of Foresters, \$5,000; New York Life Insurance company, \$5,000; Knights and Ladies of Honor, \$2,000. If they had been successful in all their efforts she would have carried a total of \$67,000 in insurance.

Francis Wayland Brown and Frank H. Smiley did not come into the conspiracy until the first week of August. At the time Brown was acting manager of the Mooney & Boland detective agency in the absence of W. H. Sutcliff, who had been in Europe. Smiley had been for years a trusted employee of the firm.

Brown and Smiley came into prominence through an arrangement making Smiley, as her affianced husband, the beneficiary in the Foresters' policy.

The girl died on the night of August 25. For an hour before her death she suffered intense agony. She called repeatedly for Dr. Unger. The day following the body was embalmed at a neighboring undertaking establishment. Brown and Smiley called at the house and made all preparations for the funeral and the disposition of her personal effects. Tuesday she was cremated at Greendale in accordance with the provisions of a will found in her bedroom and dated August 23.

Smiley and Brown set to work to collect the \$50,000 policy in the Foresters, and Unger sought to get the money called for in the other two policies. Smiley attempted to procure the will and the money, an endeavor which Calvin Hertzog, an investigator on his own hook and after a time interested John Boland, president of the Mooney & Boland detective agency, the state's attorney's office was placed in possession of all the facts and indictments against Unger, Brown, Smiley and Marie, though dead, were returned.

The case just closed was begun three weeks ago. The state furnished an array of circumstantial evidence that the defense scarcely attempted to impeach. While the prosecution occupied ten days in the presentation of its testimony, the defense was content with playing Brown on the stand, the presentation of character witnesses and two witnesses for Dr. Unger.

CONTROLS ORE LAND.

Eastern Railway of Minnesota Now
Has 20,000 Acres on Mesaba
Range.

Duluth, Minn., June 11.—The Eastern Railway of Minnesota has purchased from A. M. Miller, Jr., eighty-four tracts, or about 3200 acres of lands in the Mesaba iron belt that have never been explored, with the exception of two or three tracts, and these in the most superficial manner. It may be said that the lands are among the most promising on the Mesaba range, for they lie in the vicinity of Virginia and Mountain Iron.

The newly-acquired lands of the Eastern Minnesota road adjoin much of the United States Steel Corporation properties in the neighborhood of Virginia and Mountain Iron. How much ore may be contained on the Miller lands remains to be seen, but mining men are of the opinion that the property will produce millions of tons. Mr. Miller has done very well, having bought the property before the boom in iron ore which began during the winter of 1898 and 1899.

The purchase of the Miller lands by the Eastern Minnesota road draws public attention to the activity of the new range ore road on the Mesaba. It is reliably stated that the Eastern Minnesota road now controls not less than 20,000 acres on the Mesaba range, and the amount may be fully 25,000 acres.

CAN'T MAKE CONTRACTS.

Neenah School Board is Tied Up by
an Injunction.

Neenah, Wis., June 11.—(Special.)—Another school year is about to begin here. The superintendent of schools and the board of education have been restrained from making contracts with teachers for the ensuing year. The injunction was issued upon the ground that the present board has no authority under the law to bind the city by teachers' contracts for the ensuing year, but that such power is vested in the members of the new board, whose term of office begins on the first Monday of July. Many prominent citizens, including the mayor, are behind the action.

The famous Charlesworth collection of Cape di Monte porcelain has been bought by an English connoisseur, and thus Naples loses what, while Mr. Charlesworth lived, was a distinction of the city. Though in private hands, it had been hoped that the municipality might get the beautiful ware for one of the public museums. The Italian minister of public instruction had the objects photographed before they left Naples.

What Is Coming Too—First Mother—What makes your little boy get up early mornings? Second Mother—He has to be the evening papers.

—A bill to suppress juvenile smoking is to be introduced in the Isle of Man.

MEN ENTOMBED IN A MINE

Thirty Lives Are Probably Lost
by Explosion of Gas.

SOUNDED LIKE CYCLONE

Black Dump Makes Rescue Work
Impossible—Hope for the Missing
Being Abandoned.

Port Royal, Pa., June 11.—By the explosion of gas in shaft No. 2 of the Pittsburgh Coal and Coke company's mine, about 6 o'clock last night, thirty men are supposed to have been killed.

Smoke arose from the mouth of the shaft in volumes during the night. Great excitement prevailed and the entire population of the town remained all night at the mine eagerly awaiting some news from those thought to be either buried under tons of slate or slowly awaiting death from flames or relief from the outside, with small chance favoring the former.

Following is a list of the dead as far as the names have become known: WILLIAM MCUNE, general superintendent of this district, who resided at West Newton.

DENNIS WARDLEY, pit boss of the mine.

MICHAEL ROY, one of the foremen.

MICHAEL DALL, who entered the mine for the first time this morning.

FRANK DAVENPORT, married and residing here.

ANTONIO STICKLE, married, who lived here with his wife and child.

JOHN PROFFER, who has a wife and two small children here.

JOHN KICK, pit boss.

WILLIAM ALLISON, superintendent, West Newton, married, four children.

EDWARD ALLEN, mine boss.

THOMAS LAMIN, mine boss, married.

THOMAS GLEASON, mine boss, married.

CHRIS HOWELLS, mine boss, married.

TAYLOR GUNSAULE, SR., married.

TAYLOR GUNSAULE, JR.

JOHN SACKLE, mine boss.

PETER MCANDLER, married.

JOHN BURKE.

EDWARD BALL, mine boss.

Injured men brought out are: Arthur Smith, pit boss, will die.

Harry Kreuter, mine boss, will die.

Harry Beveridge, machinist, will die.

The rescued: Lawrence Smith, John Starnes.

Sup. Allison was a second cousin of President McKinley.

Rescuers Badly Hurt.

The last rescue party had been in the mine about an hour when the muffled report of another explosion was heard issuing from the depths of the shaft, and a rush for the engine was made by the men above, who thought that these rescuers had met the fate of those who had gone before. A dozen men volunteered to go down and try to rescue the party, but their services were not needed, as the signal to hoist the cage was given from the bottom, and when it reached the top three unconscious forms were found lying on it.

Fire Inspector Callaghan and Fire Boss William McFee of the Wyckhaven mine were the most dangerously hurt of the party, and these men were taken to a hotel nearby, where two physicians worked with them almost an hour before they could be brought back to life.

One of the bodies of J. Kontitz of Smithson and Taylor Gunsaules, Sr., of Port Royal, have been recovered.

From what could be ascertained here last night about 6 o'clock there was a low rumbling sound, followed by a roar which sounded like a cyclone, then three sharp and short reports. Immediately the mine catastrophe of seven years ago, still fresh in the minds of those made fatherless, was recalled and simultaneously a rush was made for the mouth of the mine.

About 7 o'clock William McFee of West Newton, general superintendent of this district; Dennis Wortley, pit boss of the mine; Michael Roy, foreman, and several other bosses, with about twenty men, went down shaft No. 1, which is just opposite to the Baltimore & Ohio side of the river, and they are probably lost, as about three hours after the rescue party had been in the mine two more explosions were heard.

Meantime the crowd around the opening of the shaft grew and increased, the crowd including mothers, wives and sisters of many of the men entombed.

Mines Extremely Gaseous.

The Port Royal mines are situated on the Youghiogheny river, thirty-seven miles from Pittsburgh. They are owned by the Pittsburgh Coal company. District Superintendent McFee, who is reported killed at the head of a brave band of volunteers, was one of the most experienced and best-known miners in western Pennsylvania. The Port Royal mine is located in the thick coal and bituminous are for that reason extremely gaseous and dangerous. The state mining officials have made their management the object of repeated censure.

At 3 o'clock W. A. Sweeney and Frank Stratton came to the surface bringing Harry Beveridge in an unconscious condition, with both arms and a leg broken and badly burned. He cannot live. All three men succumbed shortly after reaching the surface. Sweeney, who was mainly instrumental in saving Beveridge, was able to tell that he climbed over the bodies of at least three men on his way out.

The explosion occurred at the time when the shafts were changing from day to night run, and it is impossible to tell how many were in the mine at the time, but certainly no less than thirty are entombed.

Last night the officials of the Pittsburgh Coal company issued an order refusing to allow any more men to enter the shaft, as the danger was too great. They are now considering two advisability of flooding the mine for the purpose of extinguishing the fire. There is now no hope of rescuing the entombed men.

West Newton, Pa., June 11.—Another explosion occurred at the Port Royal mine shortly before noon and several of the rescuers were dangerously injured.

Fire Inspector Callaghan and Fire Boss McFee were the most dangerously hurt and may die. This last explosion in many minds settles the fate of the entombed men and all hope of getting them out alive has been abandoned.

MAY TAX THE FRANCHISE

New Jersey Supreme Court Holds
Street Railway Charters May Be
Assessed as Real Estate.

Trenton, N. J., June 11.—The Supreme court decided the case of the mayor and aldermen of Newark against the North Jersey Street Railway company, holding that street railway franchises in New Jersey are taxable as real estate, thus adding to the state revenues several million annually. This is considered an important opinion, as it will affect every city, township and borough through which a trolley road passes. It is thought it will prevent the building of some small trolley roads for which franchises have already been granted.

Suicide of Bank Cashier.

Dexter, Kans., June 11.—Cashier Walter of the bank here shot and killed himself last night and the bank is closed this morning awaiting action of Bank Commissioner Abough.

MCKINLEY DOES NOT
WANT A THIRD TERM.

President Declares He Would Not
Accept Nomination if It Were
Tendered Him.

Washington, D. C., June 11.—The following statement has been made out of the White House:

"I regret that the suggestion of a third term has been made. I don't believe I am called upon to give it notice. But there are now questions of gravest importance before the administration and the country and their just consideration should not be prejudiced in the public mind by even the suggestion of the thought."



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

of a third term. In view, therefore, of the reiteration of the suggestion of it, I will say now, once for all, expressing a long-settled conviction, that I am not and will not be a candidate for a third term, and would not accept a nomination for it, if it were tendered me.

"My only ambition is to serve through my second term to the acceptance of my countrymen, whose generous confidence I so deeply appreciate, and then with them to do my duty in the ranks of private citizenship."

WILLIAM MCKINLEY.
Executive Mansion, Washington, June 10, 1901.

OFFER OF MEDIATION.

Permanent Committee of Arbitration
Court Discusses the Transvaal
Situation.

London, June 11.—A dispatch from The Hague says the permanent committee of the court of arbitration met on Saturday to discuss the Transvaal question. It was decided to offer mediation to Germany and Holland between Great Britain and the South African companies, but no date was fixed for such a step.

The chief point of the proposals will be the independence of the two republics.

The Hague, June 11.—President Kruger has decided to grant an interview to Mrs. Holba, wife of the commander-in-chief of the Boer forces in South Africa.

The meeting will take place at the residence of A. D. W. Wolmarans, a former member of the Transvaal executive council at Scheerlingen. Dr. Loyds, the former Transvaal plenipotentiary, will also be present.

Boers Fight at Close Quarters.

Cape Town, June 11.—It is reported that a force of Boers have occupied Lausdagh's Nek, near Dordrecht. A majority of the invaders consist of rebels, many of whom are of a very low type.

The constabulary have had very severe work in the neighborhood of Potgietersburg attempting to clear out the Brand and Hertzog commandoes. In one affair eleven out of the fifty British engaged were either killed or wounded. The fighting was at such close quarters that revolvers were used.

It is reported that Gen. Dewet, with about 1000 men, has occupied a position in the Gatsrand hills, south of the Krugersdorp-Potgietersburg railway.

The military authorities are enforcing stringent restrictions in the distribution of foodstuffs northward from De Aar and southward from Bulwer. Only essentials are permitted to be distributed, and these only in limited quantities, so as to deprive the Boers of this source of supply.

Sir Gordon Sprigg, the prime minister of the colony, reports that the Boers in the northwestern districts resolutely avoid coming in contact with the British troops, and content themselves with sniping.

Marauding bands of burghers occasionally appear in the middle of the country, but are not to be met with on foot. The Boers captured 30,000 cartridges and 75 rifles when they compelled the surrender of Jamestown a few days ago. The Boer prisoners now number 10,042.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Jealous Man Kills Actress He
Eloped with and Then Shoots
Himself.

Chicago, Ill., June 11.—Louis Hartman of New York killed Miss Rose LeFebvre in their room in the Great Northern hotel yesterday and committed suicide. The motive probably was jealousy. They eloped from New York city three weeks ago.

The tragedy was the climax of a quarrel in which Hartman accused the young woman of infidelity. Under the stage name of Rose Vidler she was to have commenced rehearsals at the Orpheum music hall yesterday morning.

The couple came to this city last Tuesday. The story of their elopement is an interesting one. Miss LeFebvre met Hartman in New York only three weeks ago. It seemed to be a case of love at first sight, and the young people were married that they could not live without each other. Although Hartman was married and a close watch was being kept on him by his parents, he succeeded in getting away from the city and, in company with Miss LeFebvre, went to Hartford, Conn.

The elder Hartman, who is a wealthy tobacco manufacturer, and resides on East One Hundred and Twelfth street, at once put detectives on his son's track, and they have been shadowing him ever since.

The couple went from Hartford to Springfield, Mass., and came from there to Chicago, where they are registered at the Great Northern.

After the discovery of the bodies of the couple was notified and came to the hotel. He said that it was evident that the crime had been planned with the greatest care. According to his statement, Rose LeFebvre never knew her death was near, for he believes that she was killed while sleeping.

Counterfeiting Outfit Is Found.

Rhineclaire, Wis., June 11.—An outfit for counterfeiting silver dollars was found on the farm of George Clark, at the outskirts of the city. The discovery was made by Clark's little boy, while at play.

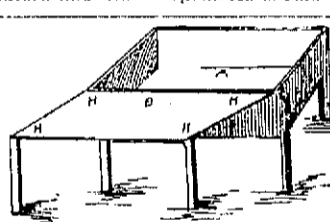


RAISE THE CALVES.

Evidently there is a better chance for profit now in growing young stock either for the dairy or for beef than at any time in the past ten years, and perhaps in the last twenty years. But we have the statistics for the past ten years as sent out by the Agricultural Department at Washington. In 1890 there were in the United States 36,849,924 cattle. In 1895, 34,364,216. Since that time there has been a steady decrease of about two million head per year, until in 1899 there were but 27,973,225. In 1899 there were 589 cattle to each one thousand inhabitants, and in 1899 only 373 to each thousand. As the number has decreased the price has increased. The reports of the Kansas City stock yards show the following prices for prime steers on Aug. 10 for three years: In 1897, \$4.80 per hundred pounds, 1898 same date \$5.25, and in 1899 \$6.20. It is said that there are not as many cattle in Texas now as in 1895 by more than 2,500,000. Nor is the decline in numbers in the United States alone. Cuba was said to have about eight hundred thousand cattle in 1895, and at the close of the war had but twenty-five thousand. There must have been a great reduction in South Africa since the Boer war began, and Australia has been heavily drawn upon to feed British troops. If five or ten years ago farmers in New England or any of the United States could not raise or fatten beef profitably to sell at the price Western beef cattle cost when brought here, it does not follow that they cannot do both now. Six dollars and a quarter per hundred pounds in Brighton for the best grade of steers to-day should leave a margin for profit to the feeder, if he feeds to the best advantage, and if he grows his own young stock, and most of his own food for them, it seems as if nearly all was profit, or at least pay for his labor. And while they are growing, the manure heap is increasing in size, to help add fertility to the farm and increase its productiveness. American Cultivator.

For Washing Vegetables.

A combined washing tank and drying table for vegetables, is illustrated in the Ohio Farmer. A is the tank, B the table, hinged to tank, and the legs hinged to table. When not in use, the two legs are folded over on the table, and the table folded over so as to make a lid for the tank, the legs folding inside out of the way. The tank can be set anywhere for convenience. The bottom of the tank should be lower at one corner, with a hole there to let out water by withdrawing a plug. Potatoes and other vegetables should be



TANK AND DRYING TABLE.

washed before taking to market. They present a nice, clean appearance that makes them sell better.

Early Garden Vegetables.

There was a time when the gardener who had his produce ready for the market earlier than his less enterprising neighbor was well repaid for his care and trouble by better prices for the products. Then the early bird caught the wealthy consumer. Now the early worm in the Northern States finds his profits if not himself picked up by those in a Southern climate, who can plant, grow and put on the market a crop before the plow can penetrate the frozen soil of the Northern States. We are inclined to think the chance for profit to-day, for market gardeners here, is in growing such crops as will not mature until Southern produce no longer fills our markets, and perhaps in putting that in cold storage that it may not be brought out until there are indications that it is much wanted by those who are willing to pay liberal prices for it. Let early crops pass by, and strive to grow crops of such quality as will suit even those who have been using the earlier products of the South, which are not improved by long transportation. Massachusetts Ploughman.

Pasture for Hogs.

Pasture is necessary to the successful raising of hogs. Not only is green feed the best, and almost indispensable for growing swine, but the exercise required in grazing is just as important. The cheapest feed for hogs is that grown by the owner and harvested by the stock. In the Southwest there is no lack of forage plants for every month in the year, and hence pork can be produced at less cost than elsewhere. When this is not done, it is not the fault of the country but of the hogs, but is the result of bad management on the part of the hog raiser. Farm and Ranch.

Barley and Oats.

At the North Dakota Experiment Station they made a trial for nine months of the comparative value of feeding oats and barley to three horses and two mules. In every case of animals working in pairs at the same work, the one given barley made less gain or lost more flesh, according to the work they were doing. When

changed about the result was the same.

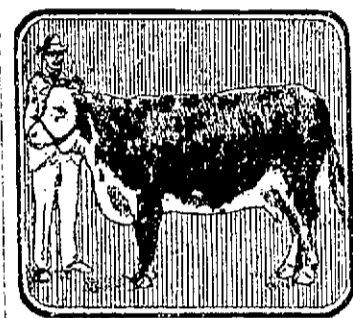
The one that gained flesh on oats lost it on barley. Beside this if the barley feed was continued long, the animal that had it would refuse to eat the barley, sometimes for several weeks. The rough fodder was the same, good timothy hay in all cases. They therefore decided that barley was not as valuable feed for horses as oats when fed in equal weights.

The Cranberry Fireworm.

The larvae of Rhipobota vacciniana, or cranberry fireworm, cause considerable damage to the cranberry crop of Massachusetts. The larvae of the first brood seldom cause much injury, while those of the second brood are often exceedingly destructive. Where the cranberry bogs can be flooded with water at the proper season for destroying the larvae, this method is very effective, but in many cases it is impossible to use water in this way. Experiments were tried with arsenate of lead, which was used as a spray at the rate of 3 pounds to 150 gallons of water. The first application was made in the early part of June. The second brood of caterpillars appeared during the first part of July, and a second application was made, the insecticide being used at the rate of 1 1/2 pounds to 150 gallons of water. Nearly all the larvae were destroyed, and a great saving in the cranberry crop was the result of this method. It was found that three men with a good outfit could spray eight acres of cranberry bog in ten hours.

A \$5,000 Cow.

This cow was purchased at the Chicago stock yards recently for \$5,000 by N. W. Brown, of Delphi, Ind., and is



DOLLY II.

a Hereford. Carnation, a Kansas City cow, held the former world's record. A few weeks ago, at an exciting sale, J. C. Adams, of Mowman, Ill., bought the animal for \$3,700.

Fodder Corn.

The farmer who does not plan to have a field of corn fodder to use this summer for his milk cows will deserve no pity if he finds his milk supply so short next summer that it will not sell for enough to pay what it costs him for feed. The excess of rain during the first four months of this year may be taken as a good indication of a drought later on, and the crop is so easily and cheaply grown, so valuable if needed for feeding green, and so easily kept for winter use if not fed in the summer that there seems no excuse for failing to produce it. There are other forage crops that have been highly recommended, but we think the corn crop is as well adapted to New England as any, and almost any one knows the soil and care it needs. We would put in one field in May and follow with others up to the middle of July to give continuous feeding when needed.—New England Homestead.

About Cows.

The Farm Journal says that a cow giving 5,000 pounds of 4 per cent milk will produce only \$50 worth of butter, while one that will produce 8,000 pounds of 5 per cent milk will produce \$100 worth of butter, and her calf is worth three times as much as that of the first. There will be little difference in the cost of keeping the two cows, so that where the first gives a profit of \$30 the latter will net the owner \$100, if we count the first cow's calf at \$30 and the other at \$30. Some people do not think there is much difference in cows, but some cows forget to pay their board bills, while others take great pleasure in supplying the table with luxuries, paying the interest, clothing the baby and paying the hired girl. The good cow is a poor farmer's friend.

Creamery Butter.

It is reported that in the vicinity of some of the best creameries in the butter-making sections it is difficult to obtain a package of really good creamery butter, unless it is sent from the city dealers who may have bought it right there. An ironed contract places it all in the hands of certain dealers, and even those who place their milk in co-operative creameries are not able to obtain good butter for home use. This is but a mistake, for those which have a good reputation could easily have a certain number of pounds or tubs to be retained for home patrons, and it is said that some do this, avoiding their contracts by putting special brands on each lot.

Old Melon Seed.

An English gardener tells that having noticed that plants from old seed produced a less succulent growth than did those from young seed for four years he raised his melon plants from old seed, always growing a few plants from new seed. He says: "I then fertilized the female flowers of the older plants with the pollen of the younger, which plants were invariably the more robust. The resulting fruits were more reliable in good quality, and though the female flowers had been small the fruits were large, weighing from three pounds to seven pounds." This experience seems to strengthen the existing idea that old melon seed is more satisfactory than new.

Friendliness.

Chop cold cooked beef fine; add a slice of onion chopped fine, and if the meat be lean add one or two slices of bacon; season highly with salt, pepper, sage, thyme, lemon juice and parsley; add one-fourth as much bread crumbs or boiled rice as you have meat. Moistened with beaten egg and hot water or stock, if needed; shape like a ball, egg or cylinder. Brown them in drippings or butter in a frying-pan, or roll them in crumbs, egg and crumbs again and fry in hot, deep fat. Allow one egg to one cup of meat.

Friendliness.

Put two tablespoonsful of butter in the chafing-dish; when melted, add a tablespoonful of flour, stirring constantly, a sprig of parsley, cut fine, five or six minced mushrooms, half a pint of white stock, veal or chicken, or the same quantity of cream, in which a dessert-spoonful of fluid beef has been dissolved. Simmer about five minutes, and add six hard-boiled eggs cut in thick slices; boil up once, and serve hot.

Friendliness.

Three-fourths of a cup of butter, one cup of white sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, four eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, one tablespoonful of sweet milk, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt; flavor with lemon. Sift the flour and baking powder together twice.

Friendliness.

Prick the sausages if in links, slice, one-half inch thick if in bags. Bake in hot oven till brown and cooked through. Core tart apples and cut across the center in half-inch rings. Cook in sausage fat till soft and slightly brown.

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To Frustrate the Willy Moth.

There is really nothing that more delights a moth than a spot of some kind on a woolen dress. It behooves one then to see that everything is clean when it is put away for the summer.

Cedar chips put into trunks and bureau drawers are fairly good moth preventives.

Newspapers are good for wrapping about clothing because the printer's ink is offensive to the moths.

Some housekeepers dip pieces of paper in melted paraffine and lay them, when dry, between the folds of articles they wish to protect.

Turpentine has a following of persons who consider it the best thing possible for the work. The great objection to turpentine, as to most of the moth preventives, is the fact that it is so objectionable to human beings as well.

You can prepare powder that while performing the work of a sachet will drive away the moth miller as well. If small bags are filled with it and hung among the contents of the wardrobe, they will be reasonably safe. Mix together six ounces of Florentine orris root and one ounce each of caraway seed, powdered tannin bean, cloves, mace, nutmeg and cinnamon.

Of General Interest.

Hang up a pin cushion in the kitchen. One keep-clean is worth a dozen make-cleans.

Apply a drop of oil to the door hinges to keep them from creaking.

A cork soaked in oil makes a good substitute for a glass stopper.

Flowerpot stains may be removed from window sills with fine wood ashes.

Try a little baking soda and hot water when cleaning kitchen utensils.

The most effectual remedy for

The Contrabandist; OR One Life's Secret!

A
TRUE
STORY
OF
THE
SOUTH
OF
FRANCE

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

The next day Robin came again. "Rose," he said, "I saw, yesterday, going away from here, when I was coming down, a man whom I think I have seen before. Do you know who it was?" "You mean, I think, Gasparde, my cousin. But hush!—here he comes." And at that moment the individual designated entered the cottage door. He made a civil obeisance to Rose and the young man, and accosting Hugh, requested, in a low tone, to speak with him alone.

The two retired, as before, to the garden. There a somewhat lengthy conference was held, during which time Rose and Robin were conversing together indoors, and Gasparde's name was not infrequently mentioned in the course of their dialogue. The young man seemed to be somewhat interested in him, and asked several questions concerning him, by which he gathered the knowledge that Gasparde had some time very deeply offended both Rose and her father; but he also heard of his having come the previous day to make apologies for so doing.

And, meanwhile, Hugh ended the colloquy between himself and Gasparde in the garden, when they prepared to re-enter the house. The countenance of the former was gloomier and darker than ever.

"Captain," said the man, "I don't remember having seen that person in the kitchen before. I suppose you won't think it impertinent if I ask you who he is?"

"He is to become the husband of Rose," returned Hugh. "His name is Robin Marron." And he glanced closely at the countenance of his companion to detect some sign of his feelings at this announcement. But all was undisturbed and serene.

"So Rose is to be married?" said Gasparde. "Well, he will make her an excellent husband, I hope; and I wish her much happiness, with all my heart. I suppose, monsieur, you have not forgotten the time when I wished so earnestly to marry Rose myself—have you? But," he continued, "I am going to be married to another young girl, at some distance from here, shortly."

And the lie was believed. They went in, and Gasparde remained a short time longer, affecting an air of the most perfect friendliness towards Robin. And when he took his departure, to return to the village, Robin accompanied him. They went along the road talking together of one thing and another in a careless way, speaking on a great many subjects, and dwelling on none long, till they came to a little grove, past which the road ran, about half way between the cottage and the village.

"A pleasant place yonder," observed Robin, nodding his head towards it.

"Yes—yes; pleasant enough," responded Gasparde; "but I dare say there are pleasanter places."

"Just so, my friend," rejoined the young man; "you are right. And those that have more agreeable associations, as well. For instance, if a man had been shot there by an unseen enemy, the place wouldn't be quite so attractive as many another."

He glanced casually at the face of his companion as he said it; but beneath the careless tone and manner was a meaning, and in that glance he read, like lightning, the expression of Gasparde's face. It was one of sudden, startled uneasiness. The man looked quickly up at him, without answer. The effect was satisfactory. Robin went on:

"I had a master formerly, who was, one day, wounded in the manner which I have described, and in that very wood which we have passed."

"And he told you about it?" said Gasparde, watching Robin closely.

"You are right. He told me about it."

"Did he guess who fired at him?"

"I suppose so. Though he kept it to himself. He said he meant to punish the rogue when he could catch him."

"Who was your master, if I may ask?"

"The Comte d'Artois. You may have heard of him possibly. But I must bid you adieu, my friend; for here I am at the farm."

"Adieu," returned Gasparde; and he continued his route, muttering, "I have you now, my master! You think I am cowed—do you? Ah! wait—only wait! You are taking a great deal of trouble to win my pretty cousin; but I shall have her yet! Only time—time, I will let you just grasp the prize, and then tear it from you. The later my vengeance, the sweeter it will be!"

It was sunset again, and our pretty heroine, Rose Lamonte, was returning from the Chateau Montauban, whither she had gone early in the afternoon to see Mademoiselle Montauban, who, she was told by her father, wished to speak with her on a matter of importance. With a light and happy heart, Rose had gone to meet the lady, and, three or four hours afterwards, was returning home, with tears in her eyes, and a step very different from that usual with her. Walking slowly along, wrapped in sorrowful meditation, she was suddenly aroused by the voice of Robin pronouncing her name. He was just going down to the cottage.

"Why, what ails you, my Rose?" he asked, tenderly. "You are weeping! Why is this?"

"O, Robin, my father is going away!" was her sad answer.

"Going away? Ah, how sorry I am for you, dear child! But how soon is he going, and where will he go to?"

"I do not know. He did not tell me; Mademoiselle Helen told me, and she knew nothing further than what I have just said to you. But I am afraid it will be very soon." And the tears chased each other over her face cheeks.

"Why did not you acquaint you with this fact, Rose?"

"Indeed, I do not know. Perhaps he had not the courage. Poor papa! And besides, the Marquis and Mademoiselle Montauban are to keep me at the chateau until he returns; that was why she wished me to come up this afternoon, to tell

me of this, and so he left it all for her to tell."

"I knew you were going to stay at the chateau, Rose, but not that your father was going away. I learned it from him last week," said Robin.

"You did? and you did not let me know?"

"He preferred that I should not then. But do not weep, dear Rose," said the young man, soothingly; "he will return, and, perhaps, will remain away but a short time. And it will be pleasant for you to be at the chateau a little while, only I am afraid you will forget me—will you not?"

"Ah, how can you think so?" asked his companion, in a tone of gentle reproach. "You know, Robin, that I could not forget you!"

"I will not go in to-night, I think, dear Rose. You will have a great deal to say to your father, and you will be better alone. To-morrow I will come. You will know then, I dare say, on what day he is going, and can tell me. I should like to hear." He bent down and kissed her. There was sympathy and tenderness in his glance and caress.

She went in. Her father, standing in the opposite doorway, looking out into the garden, turned quickly and beheld her. He held out his arms.

"Well, you know now," he said, with sorrowful gentleness, as she came up to meet his sad embrace—"you know now, Rose?"

"Yes, father—I know; you are going away. But it will not be long before I shall see you again? You will come home soon?"

"I do not know; do not ask me, I entreat, Rose." He spoke with the desperate energy of sorrow.

"But where are you going, and how soon, papa?"

"I cannot tell you where I am going. But it may be to Nantes or Bordeaux. And I am going in two days."

"In two days—so soon? O, papa!"

She sat down, poor little Rose, and covering her face with her hands, wept sadly. Hugh paced the floor with folded arms, and despair on his dark countenance.

"O!" he murmured, with fierce grief, "has not my revenge turned upon me?"

The next evening Robin came. He seemed more serious than usual, and heard of the arrangements for the departure of Hugh in silence. At length he said: "You are going, then, the day after to-morrow?"

"Yes, and Rose will go to the chateau to-morrow evening. The marquis and his daughter are coming for her."

"Yes, Robin," she said; "to-morrow evening I shall be gone."

Robin sat down by her, and took her hand in his.

"Rose," he said, "do you not think this makes me as sorrowful as you can be? What shall I do when you are here no longer? I cannot see you in your new home as I have seen you here. I cannot come there in my rude dress, though, one day, I mean to make myself worthy to enter even that proud place; there is nothing for me to do but to go away."

"Ah, Robin," uttered Rose, with fearful eyes, "do not go! What shall I do with no one left?"

"Do not weep, mignonne!" entreated the young man, sadly; "can you not see it is for the best? I cannot stay here without meeting you daily, as of old. And we may not meet now you are to dwell at the chateau. We both would be more unhappy should I stay. If I go away I may gain some situation where I may obtain wealth, and rise gradually to a position worthy to come back and win you. Now, Rose, tell me I may go."

"Go, then, if it must be so," she responded, striving to check the fast-flowing tears. "But I shall be so lonely!"

"Let me go to-morrow morning, Rose. I cannot bear to see you go away—to wait till you are gone."

And thus it was.

CHAPTER IX.

It was not without a sigh of regret that Helen Montauban observed the pain which she was forced to inflict on one who loved deeply and truly. Francis Exerton had inspired her with a sentiment of the most earnest esteem; but the knowledge of the depth of his regard for her had almost decided her, at first, to break off an intimacy which, on his part, claimed something more than the name of friendship. This, however, seemed too harsh a measure. She could not persuade herself to go so far. She liked him sincerely; her regard for him was too real—too deep, to permit her thus absolutely to relinquish the occasional society of Lord Exerton; while she trusted to cure him, in time, of the passion, which she felt too well, from a consciousness of her own preference in a different quarter, she should never be able to return.

Since his arrival just after Rose had become an inmate of the Chateau Montauban, she had begun to feel that she had a means of assistance at hand. She did not pause for time to define any plan, or to say to herself, in so many words, that such and such an ultimate issue had been guessed at, or hoped for, by her; but she appropriated the means presented to her, and trusted that they would succeed.

Meeting, on the very first evening of his arrival at the chateau, with a repulse, gentle, though firm, from Helen—a disappointment to hopes long, yet doubtfully cherished—and feeling that the dejection and unhappiness which he felt would, if observed, draw upon him the attention of those about him, he endeavored to conceal all evidence of his feelings under a calm exterior, and to evince as much interest in affairs about him as was possible.

He found himself thrown daily into the society of Rose Lamonte, often by chance, often by Helen's own agency. He admired her beauty—her ingenuousness and grace, had a charm for him, Helen Montauban knew it. His first merely acknowledged, and was sensible of her presence; then he sought it. Rose continued to return; that was why she wished me to come up this afternoon, to tell

society. It was plain that she did not dislike him; and Helen, although she had many doubts at first, changed them finally for most agreeable yet secret speculations on the future, little dreaming that Francis Exerton was yet true to her, or that Rose Lamonte's thoughts, even in his presence, turned and dwelt fondly, though sadly, on the memory of her humble, yet unforgetting, lover.

Meanwhile, Mademoiselle Montauban thought often and anxiously of her cousin; for Louis had not written once since his departure from the chateau, and two months had now elapsed, and nearly the third, since that time. Her father also mentioned him frequently, and expressed his perplexity at his silence, and no less at his prolonged absence. Many an hour, at nightfall, Helen knelt sadly at her easement, with her glance sorrowfully fixed on the road below that wound through the valley and beyond the hills—the road over which he had passed on the morning when he left her.

"When will he traverse it again?" she asked herself. "When, kneeling here, at my sad post, in the twilight or the dawn, shall I behold him returning?"

One afternoon, being oppressed with a slight headache, she had thrown herself upon her couch to disport it, if possible, by slumber. Suddenly her uncle's step, light and quick, came through the gallery, and immediately Jessie herself entered the chamber, bearing a light. Her face was suggestive of something pleasant. She came on tiptoe to the bedside.

"O, I am awake, Jessie," said Helen; "but I have slept a great while."

"Yes, mademoiselle—a long time; but I hope your headache has quite left you now; for monsieur le comte, your cousin, mademoiselle, Monsieur d'Artois—"

"Jessie, is he here?" asked Helen, quietly, as she rose.

"Yes, mademoiselle, he has just come." She entered her dressing room, and hastened to bathe her face and head and rearrange her hair. But she trembled from head to foot. She descended the stairs just in time to meet Louis himself. He it was, but paler and thinner than usual. He came forward with an exclamation of pleasure.

"Helen, my dear cousin," he cried, warmly embracing her.

Her cheek burnt—her heart beat rapidly, as he pressed his lips to hers. She could not speak at first.

"My own fair Helen, and so lovely as ever!—yes, a million times lovelier!" he said, smiling, as he gently turned her face so that the glow of the pendant lamp above them fell full upon it. "But you do not speak, cousin. And yet I know you welcome me."

"Indeed, I welcome you, Louis, most warmly. But you are pale—you have been ill."

"I have been ill—yes; but not long or seriously; and as soon as I recovered, I came hither."

He pressed her hand in his with kindly affection, as he released her. She turned and entered the saloon. Her father stood by the hearth, and the guests were grouped about it, chatting together, as she came in. She was greeted with numerous exclamations of pleasure, and drawn into their circle. There were inquiries on all sides concerning her late indisposition, and infinite rejoicings at the arrival of Louis. In the midst of the conversation Louis re-entered.

"My dear uncle, I cannot express the pleasure it gives me to find myself here once more," he said, "and particularly in the midst of such excellent company."

In a little while the evening repast was spread and they gathered about the board, a congenial party enough, as it went; afterward they repaired, by the invitation of the marquis, to the library, where they passed the remainder of the evening. Rose and Francis Exerton, who, of late, had occasionally sat together, were prevailed upon by the marquis and his guests to do so now. Both had fine voices and excellent taste, and their united melody poured forth in one sweet, harmonious strain, that could not fail to please. Louis, standing behind the seat of Mademoiselle Montauban, regarded Rose and her companion with a quiet but closely observant glance.

"Is not Rose a little nightingale?" softly whispered Helen, looking up at him.

"A sweeter one never sang. By-the-by, my dear cousin, when did she come here?"

"Something more than a month ago. She is prettier than ever; do you not think so?"

"Decidedly. Francis seems tacitly to agree with us, too; it appears to me. Is he not very attentive to her? And yet, he does not look quite happy to-night. What ails him, I wonder?"

(To be continued.)

Fiendish Woman.

Mr. Snubbs—Thank goodness the winter's nearly gone and the summer is coming, when I won't have to bother about the old furnace.

Mrs. Snubbs—That's so. By the way, dear, don't you think you'd better look at the lawn mower and see if it needs any repairing?—Philadelphia Press.

Attachments.

Polonious—Attachments are quickly formed in our profession.

Hammaker—Alas, tis true!

Polonious—Why that note of melancholy in thy tone?

Hammaker—I was thinking of my wardrobe which my landlord has this day attached.—Ohio State Journal.

Microbian Humor.

First Microbe—Have you ever gone up against any of these microbe killers the doctors are talking about?

Second Microbe—Lots of them.

First Microbe—Aren't you afraid?

Second Microbe—Afraid, nothing. Why, I'm a microbe-killer killer. I am.

Art in the Proper Direction.

Agent—Don't you want an enlarged photograph of yourself?

Stout Gentleman—Enlarged? What for?

Agent—That's so. But say—let us make you one three sizes smaller.

The Question Nowadays.

Friend—I understand your reevolving teller has skipped out?

Bank President (sadly)—That's what? Friend—Did he leave much?—Puck.

A Dilemma.

Mrs. Von Blumber—I don't know what we shall do about that cock.

Von Blumber—What's the matter now? "She threatens to stay."—Life.

ANGLERS' SONG.

Away, away, to the brookside green,
In the morning's earliest dash,
To the purring brook where the attlers
leap
Gracefully o'er the water's rush,
And the golden sun, with its many-hued
sheen,
Makes the tinted wavelets blush.

The lancewood rod, with its supple tip,
Is sound and strong as a pine;
But, arching, it bends with a jaunty dip
When the brook trout strains the line,
And the spray flies high when the fish's
tip
Is pierced by the hook's sharp tine.

The tackle's strong and the water's right,
So there's chance for luck to-day;
With the wind in the south and the sun
not bright,
Our creels will surely weigh,
Ere with weary feet, by the gloaming's
light,
Homeward, we wend our way.

And where the mossy bank is sprayed
By the water's roaring fall,
'Neath the slender birches' flickering
shade,
We'll rest and thankful, recall
That, of sports the Fates for men have
made.

Angling's the best of all,
—National Sportsman.

A WORKING GIRL.

THE sentiments you have been expressing, my dear Roy," observed Albert Lestrango with the patronizing manner justified by his seven years' seniority, "would be excellent in a novel, or might even be suitable for a city clerk, but they are quite impudently to us."

"Why so?" inquired the younger brother.

"Because rank and wealth have duties as well as privileges," replied Albert. "And foremost among them is that of making a suitable matrimonial alliance, and not—"

"That's all hush, Bertie," interrupted Roy. "A suitable matrimonial alliance! 'Poo!' the sound of it makes one feel ill."

"You are young, my dear Roy," said his brother, pityingly. "Wait until you are my age and you will look differently at things."

"I shall never agree with you on that point, that's certain," answered the younger man, "for it's my opinion and always will be that a man who marries a woman that he doesn't love ought to be kicked."

"There is displayed the rashness of youth," remarked Albert, sententiously. "And believe me, my dear Roy—"

What he was about to add will never be known now, for at that moment a loud cry for help was heard from a meadow on the other side of the hedge that skirted the line down which the brothers were walking.

"Come along, Bertie," cried Roy, "there's a stile a few yards higher up."

In two minutes the young men had jumped the hills and were on the scene of action, where a couple of tramps were standing on either side of a well-dressed young lady.

"You take the little one, Roy," exclaimed Albert, "I'll tackle the other."

The taller tramp lifted the stick he was carrying, but before he could use it Albert's fist caught him under the chin, and he found himself sitting in the hedge, while a moment later Roy knocked his companion into a bed of nettles close by.

"How can I thank you?" observed the girl, whom the young men now had time to notice was uncommonly pretty. "I had no idea that tramps were so dangerous."

"Pray don't mention it," replied Albert as he wiped his knuckles, "it was really nothing."

"It was a great deal to me I can assure you," said the girl with a merry, rippling laugh, "for unfortunately I was carrying all my worldly wealth with me."

"Are you returning to Tormouth?" inquired Albert, without noticing the latter part of her speech. "Can we have the pleasure of seeing you home?"

"I shall be grateful indeed if you will accompany me as far as the Anchor Hotel," was the reply, and then as they walked across the fields she further explained that she had been ordered down to the little seaside town by her doctor for the recovery of her health; "not that there's much the matter with me, only overwork, you know."

During the three-mile walk Albert became more and more reticent, while Roy, who at first had been quite overcome by the unexpected vision of beauty, gradually thawed out under the influence of her smiles until when they parted outside the hotel he had made an appointment for the following morning to show her the famous Smuggler's Cave.

For a few minutes Albert was silent, and then he observed gravely, "If you take my advice, Roy, you will not see that young person again. I do not consider that she is a desirable acquaintance."

"Why not?" asked Roy, astonished. "She is evidently a lady."

"That she has been well educated I will not deny," answered Albert, "but she works for her living, Roy. Did you not hear her say that she was overworked, and that she carried all her worldly wealth in her pocket?"

"She is a charming girl," retorted Roy, "and I am going to see her to-morrow in spite of you or any other old woman."

This reply hurt Albert's feelings and caused a coolness between the brothers, but Roy kept his word, and every day for three weeks he accompanied Miss Lefroy to one or other of the many natural beauties of the neighborhood.

TURKEY BANISHES THE TYPEWRITER.



The customs authorities have prohibited the entry of typewriters into Turkey, and 200 machines in the custom house have been ordered returned to the consignor. The authorities have taken up the peculiarly characteristic attitude that there is no distinct feature about typewriting by which the authorship could be recognized or a person using a machine be traced, and that, consequently, anyone is able to put in type seditions writings without fear of compromising himself. Hektographic paste and fluid also are prohibited for similar reasons. The embassies are making representations on the subject with the view of inducing the Turkish government to take up a more reasonable attitude.

At length came the fatal day of her departure, and after seeing her off Roy returned home more depressed than his brother had ever seen him.

"So your fair friend has gone away at last," said Albert at dinner time. "Thank heaven that she did not entangle you in a matrimonial alliance."

"It wasn't her fault, I can assure you," replied Roy. "She wouldn't have me."

"You actually proposed to her?"

"Yes, I did, and she has put me off for a month, as she says she does not believe I know my own mind, but I've got her address in London and permission to call on her the first week in October."

The hours dragged themselves away, and on the first day of pleasant shooting, in spite of his brother's remonstrances, Roy left home for the great metropolises.

Two days later Albert followed him to town. It was but a forlorn hope, but it occurred to him that he might persuade the girl—for a consideration of course—to be merciful and release his brother from any foolish promises he may have made.

As Albert did not know much about London, he determined to seek the assistance and advice of his uncle, Lord Torchester, but on his arrival at Torchester House he found that a garden party was in full swing.

Lady Torchester greeted him with a few kind words of welcome and he passed on to his uncle.

"Hello!" exclaimed the latter, "what has brought you up to town?"

"Why, to tell you the truth, Roy has been inveigled by some typewriting girl, and I've come up to see if I can get him out of the mess, and as I thought you would be able to help me, I—"

"Certainly, certainly," interrupted his uncle; "but here comes Miss Garrick, the famous actress; shall I introduce you?"

"Nothing I should like better, I have read so much of her that— What! Miss Lefroy?"

"The same, Mr. Lestrango," answered the smiling girl. "And perhaps you will permit me to present my future husband, Mr. Roy Lestrango. By the way, will you be best man?"—Ally Sloper.

Youngest and Oldest of Kings.

Europe has a new little King who has a double claim to distinction. He is the youngest of ruling kings, and at the same time the lineal representative of the oldest reigning family in Europe. His name and title is Grand Duke Franz IV. of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and he ascended to the throne on which his fathers have sat for twenty-five generations—less

than a month ago. The young king is 19 years old, and it is his cousin who is prince consort of Holland. His kingdom is one of the petty German States, and comprises only 5,000 square miles of territory, with a total population of 60,000. The total revenue of the kingdom is barely \$10,000,000 a year, but it has a "mini-sized" national debt of nearly \$30,000,000. Franz IV. was the second king of the new century to ascend the throne, the first being Edward of England. He is a near relative of the Czar of Russia, and has connections with almost every royal family of Europe.

Where Were They?

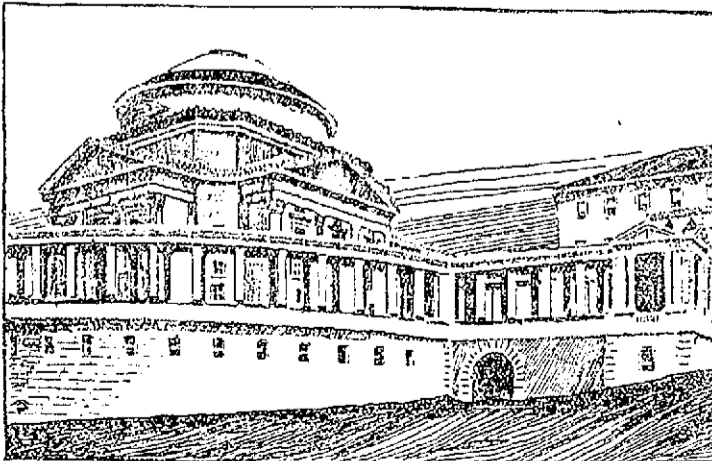
Mrs. Jones—I am sorry I could not come along with Henry to your house last night. What! Wasn't my husband at your house all last evening?

And these few words led to a revelation which Jones and Brown will have trouble to explain.—Ohio State Journal.

Clean Sydney.

In Sydney the streets are thoroughly cleaned every night, and any one throwing refuse or waste material of any sort on the street is arrested and fined. All the kitchens in the larger residences are on the top floor, and all the clothes are dried on the roof.

AMERICAN HALL OF FAME IN NEW YORK.



The American Hall of Fame was dedicated in New York recently in the presence of a distinguished assemblage of representative citizens from many parts of the country.

The idea of the Hall of Fame was conceived by Chancellor MacCracken, to whom it was suggested by the need of a building which would round out the beauty of the university quadrangle. This space the chancellor proposed to devote to an institution similar to Westminster Abbey, the Pantheon in Paris and the "Ruhms Halle" in Munich. Twenty-nine tablets were decided upon by a plan of selection, designed with every regard to fairness, by a jury of eminent Americans. This number of names will be added to every five years throughout the twentieth century, when five new tablets will be unveiled in the Hall provided the electors, under the rules, can agree on so many. The dimensions of the building are as follows: Total exterior length of the colonnade, 504 feet; height, 20 feet; breadth, 16 feet; length of museum, exclusive of entrance corridors, 260 feet; breadth, 40 feet; height, 16 feet.

PERSONAL MENTION

L. Ward was up from Babcock on Thursday.

O. E. Odell was laid up this week by sickness.

Jacob Lutz was a Stevens Point visitor on Tuesday.

Frank Garrison made a business trip to Chicago this week.

Ben Hansen made a flying trip to Merrill on business Tuesday.

Assemblyman F. A. Cady transacted business in town on Wednesday.

Miss Florence Philcox returned on Saturday from a visit at Madison.

L. Guthrie of Nekoosa transacted business in the city on Thursday.

Miss Carrie Miller returned on Monday from a week's visit at Madison.

C. S. Whittlesey of Cranmore was in the city on Thursday on business.

Landlord Crotteau made a trip to Stevens Point Thursday on business.

Walter and Marvin Lynn of Nekoosa wheeled to this city on Sunday.

Robt. McMullen of Marshfield transacted business in this city on Monday.

Will Raath and Will Vaughn took in the excursion at Waupaca on Sunday.

Frank Sheehan of Portage visited friends in the city the fore part of the week.

Miss Minnie Kenuer of Nekoosa was in the city Thursday visiting friends.

Miss Mamie Cromwell of Stevens Point spent Sunday in this city with friends.

Frank Hull and Will Davidson of Stevens Point spent Sunday with friends.

Dr. Russ Lyon of Wausan spent Sunday with relatives and friends in this city.

Miss Cora Larson of Rockford, Ill., is visiting at the home of Mrs. M. Vaughn.

Guy Nash left on Thursday for Milwaukee to be gone a short time on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hollmuller spent Sunday in Stevens Point visiting with friends.

Wm. Scott and D. J. Arpin transacted business in Marshfield the first of the week.

W. H. Miller of Ashland visited his brother Arthur in this city several days this week.

A. F. Marceau returned Friday evening from a trip to Big Falls, Wausan and Antigo.

Wm. Hooper and Frank Brazeau of Nekoosa transacted business in the city on Monday.

Miss Maud Akey now occupies the position of bookkeeper at Reiland Bros. meat market.

Willis Snyder returned on Thursday from a three weeks' visit with relatives at Marshfield.

Miss Helen Krouner expects to leave on Monday for a two weeks visit at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Miss Ella Hasbrouck returned on Monday from a week's visit at Milwaukee and Madison.

Miss Jessie Statzer was confined to her home several days this week by an attack of the mumps.

Mrs. M. A. Bogger leaves on Saturday for Merrill where she will visit relatives for a short time.

Mrs. L. M. Schlatterer returned on Thursday from a week's visit with relatives at Union Center.

Mrs. Herman Vensel of Wausan arrived in the city Saturday for a week's visit with Mrs. Fred Wittenberg.

Miss Matilde Junge leaves on Saturday for Madison to spend a few weeks the guest of Miss Hughes.

Miss Bessie Gaynor returned Thursday from Wausan where she has been the past week visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Winch of Marshfield spent Sunday in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Rennie.

Mrs. George Dawes of Pittsfield spent a few days in the city this week the guest of her brother, Otto J. Leu.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Houston of Green Bay arrived Saturday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. J. F. Houston.

Dr. D. A. Teifer and Register of Deeds Upham left on Monday for Milwaukee to attend a convention of the Masons.

Frank Kern, manager of the Grand Rapids Milling company interests at Tomah, transacted business here on Saturday.

Donald Smart left on Thursday for Blooming Prairie, Minn., where he has accepted a position with a telephone company.

Albert Crawford, baggage man at the W. C. depot, was compelled to lay off a part of the past week on account of sickness.

Frank Boles of Nekoosa transacted business here on Tuesday and found time to make the Tribune office a pleasant call.

Misses Nellie Steib and Ethel Kelly left for Marshfield on Tuesday to spend a few weeks visiting with Miss Cora Vaughn.

Misses Elsie and Arthimosa Marceau left Wednesday noon for a two weeks visit with Miss Joseph Quinn at Hillsboro, Wis.

W. E. Gardner returned on Thursday from Milwaukee, where he had been in the hospital under going an operation for cancer.

Miss Eva Demaree left on Thursday for Tomahawk where she has accepted a position as operator in the telephone office.

Mrs. John Love of Sioux City, Ia., Mrs. E. Scholvin of Dubuque, Ia., and Mrs. W. M. Buckley of Denver, Col., are guests at the home of Mrs. John Arpin, having arrived on Saturday and Sunday.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Operator T. O. Timm of the St. Paul made a business trip to St. Paul on Saturday returning the latter part of this week.

Mrs. Joseph Hesser of the South Side departed on Saturday for a month's visit with relatives at Marshfield and Mondovi.

T. E. Nash left for Chicago on Tuesday to meet his daughter, Miss Edith, who has been attending school at Northampton, Mass.

Mrs. J. D. Witter returned on Thursday from Fond du Lac, bringing home her daughter Inez, who had been attending Grafton hall.

Miss Maurine Johnson left on Thursday for Milwaukee where she will attend the commencement exercises at Downer college.

Mrs. F. C. Cary and baby departed Wednesday afternoon for Marquette, Mich., where she will visit with her parents for several weeks.

Alex. Bandelin played with the Marshfield team against Kaukauna on Sunday on which occasion the Kaukaunas were badly beaten.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gibson of Des Moines, Ia., arrived in the city on Thursday to visit a time with their daughter, Mrs. I. P. Witter.

J. W. Cochran left for Chippewa Falls on Monday returning Thursday. He left the same day for Janesville to bring his son William home.

C. E. Lester of Cranmore transacted business in town on Wednesday. He reports that the prospects for a cranberry crop are good at this time.

Anton Meidl and Attorney E. C. Pors of Marshfield were in the city on Monday. Mr. Meidl was engaged in taking out his naturalization papers.

Miss Blanche Ferguson is at her home again in this city to spend the summer vacation, having finished her term of school in the town of Sherry.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rablin spent Sunday in the city, the guests of relatives. Mr. Rablin returned on Monday but Mrs. Rablin is still visiting in the city.

Oscar Bandelin, at the close of the University will leave at once for Minneapolis to take his place in the ball team there. He leaves on the sixteenth.

W. W. Meade and S. H. Smart fished at Chester Creek on Sunday and succeeded in capturing forty-one trout, eight of which weighed half a pound apiece.

Mesdames J. J. Leutnegger and E. Alyward and son of Neenah arrived in the city on Wednesday and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schinabel.

R. W. Lyon has been able to get down town several times during the past week and his many friends were glad to see him again as his life was despaired of only last week.

F. MacKinnon left for Fond du Lac on Tuesday to attend the commencement exercises at Grafton hall. He returned on Thursday with Mrs. MacKinnon and their two daughters.

Misses Caroline and Clara Morterud visited with their brother, Photographer Morterud on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, returning to their home at Bloomingdale on Friday.

C. R. Goldsworthy of Vesper transacted business here on Thursday. Mr. Goldsworthy stated that a petition was sent to the officials of the St. Paul road this week for a depot at that place and thinks there is a good chance of securing one.

Byron Taylor of San Francisco arrived in the city on Tuesday to visit a short time with his brother-in-law A. H. Dustin. The two have not met for forty years. Mr. Taylor is on his way to Ireland on a visit.

Henry Knuth departed on Tuesday for Iowa, where he goes in hope of improving his health. Mr. Knuth has been ailing for the past two years and it is hoped that the change in climate will help him to regain his health.

Matt Schlig, state agent for the Milwaukee Binder Co., was down from Marshfield over Sunday visiting with friends here and at Aldorf. He was accompanied home by his son Alexander, who has been staying at the home of Fred Rensch at Aldorf for some time.

Otto Koenius returned on Monday from Buffalo where he spent four days in attendance at the Pan-American exposition. He states that the exposition is a splendid affair and while not as great in magnitude as the Columbian exposition, he considers it a more interesting show. The electrical features are especially fine.

Unclaimed Letters.

List of letters unclaimed in the west side postoffice, for the week ending June 10, 1901.

Peterick, Joseph

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say "advertised."

W. B. COCHRAN, Postmaster.

East Side.

Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending June 10, 1901.

Miller, Karl F. Anderson, J.

Sidgwick, John Barthel, R. S.

Brown, Miss Mildred Johnson, Roy

Brown, Miss Frances Roberts, Rev. O.

Steward, Mrs. Emma

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

Society and Club Notices.

The Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church on West side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Jones.

The Ladies Aid society of the First Congregational church, west side, will meet next Wednesday afternoon with W. E. Gardner.

The Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church of East side will meet next week with Mrs. Rowland.

The M. W. K. club will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. F. Stamm.

The Ladies Aid society of the First Congregational church of the east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. H. H. Voss.

FOR SALE—Lots 5 and 9, block 6 in the rear of Corvieve & Garrison's store. Inquire of J. F. Moore.

A marriage license has been issued to Fred Panter of Grand Rapids and Rosetta Goldberg of the town of Grant.

The M. W. K. club held a picnic at the home of Mrs. T. A. Lipke's on Wednesday and a very pleasant afternoon was spent.

D. D. Conway has purchased two lots on High street from Mrs. Gardner and will erect himself a dwelling thereon in the near future.

Father Kneipp's all healing oil and tea for sale at F. L. Steib's.

R. A. Havenor will commence the erection of a handsome dwelling house on the Peter Brown farm in Sigel which he recently purchased.

John Lindahl has erected an air motor on his farm which will be used to raise water and perform other labor that has heretofore been done by hand.

The Woman's club was entertained by Miss May Eumons on Thursday by a porch party. The afternoon was most enjoyable. Refreshments were served.

Free concert at Daly's palm garden every evening.

The wedding of George Otto and Miss Kate Bender has been announced for the 19th of June, the affair to take place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bender of the town of Sigel.

The engine at the sawmill at Arpin was wrecked on Thursday by the breaking of the crank pin, both cylinder heads being knocked out and other damage done. The parts were taken to Marshfield to be repaired.

Wausan capitalists propose to develop the power at Kaukauna on the Wisconsin river and put in a big paper mill there. It is claimed that there are 15,500 horsepower there, which will run quite a plant if developed.

"Bicycles! Bicycles!" We handle the Thomas, have you seen them, they are dandies. CENTRALIA HOW CO.

Henry Timm, who with his brother A. W. is engaged in clearing right of way on the Northwestern line, was in the city on Sunday visiting friends. He states that his crew have nearly reached Marshfield with their work.

Pawnee Bill and his aggregation of riders and other curiosities arrived in the city this morning as per schedule. The parade was an elaborate affair and was viewed by an immense crowd of people from the country round about.

Daly wants you to try his chainless wheel.

M. Lipksi of Wausan has been in the city for several days looking over the field with a view to locating here. Mr. Lipksi is an upholsterer and will be pleased to attend to any order in his line that is left at Bogger's furniture store.

On Thursday the Northwestern people completed their track across Cranberry street, so that they now have a line from the Green Bay & Western to the new bridge, which enables them to get their stuff without shipping it over more than one road.

Ice cream soda 5c at Daly's Drug store.

Arthur G. Miller has purchased two lots on High street from T. A. Lipke and will erect a dwelling thereon in the near future. Dr. Chas. Pottainville has also purchased two lots from Mr. Lipke next to Mr. Miller's. Charley claims it is only a speculation, however.

During the high wind on Wednesday the top blew off a cottonwood tree in the front yard of Mrs. Demarais' place, and came down on the roof of house, knocking off some shingles and punching several holes in the roof. The plaster in some of the rooms was damaged also.

Ed. Bolette met with an accident while at work in the Grand Rapids foundry on Saturday that caused the loss of the second finger of his right hand. He was operating a punching machine when he got the finger under the punch and it was necessary to amputate the member at the first joint.

The Twin City Scrubs went to Pittsville on Sunday and played a game of ball with the team over there. The Pittsville boys triumphed then up to the time of 21 to 7, but the boys claim that the Pittsville players were all heavier than the scrubs. Next Sunday the scrubs will play the Meehan team.

Smoke the Winneschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

John Burns, railroad agent at Junction City, died last Friday evening from pneumonia after an illness of only one week. Deceased was 44 years old and had been the agent at Junction City for a long time. He leaves a wife and five children. The remains were interred at Fox Lake, where Mr. Burns had formerly lived.

The report that Prof. Alja Crook of the Northern University, who declared recently that he never kissed a girl during the thirty-five years of his life was engaged to be married, turns out to be false. No one need be surprised at this. In fact, the report was prima facie false, for how could a fellow be engaged who had "never kissed?" Appleton Post.

25 per cent discount on wall paper at Daly's drug store.

A team belonging to Thos. Hanna ran away this morning and Mr. Hanna was thrown from the team and bruised somewhat, but no serious harm done. He was in the wagon with his three children when the horse became frightened at the time a light, pointed and became much excited. The team was started at a gallop, and Hanna was thrown from the seat.

Call at Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. They are an elegant remedy. They also improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion and regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

The repeal of certain war tax revenues, which goes into effect July 1st will lift a burden from business people, not only in dollars and cents, but a burden of trouble. The war tax revenues, or the affixing of stamps is taken off bank checks, promissory notes, money orders, telephone and telegraph messages, bills of lading, etc., these being among the most important of the list.

—Have you read "Sunday the True Sabbath of God," by Gamble. Don't fail to read it. It is for sale at Sam Churches and Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug store.

Stevens Point Gazette: W. H. Carey, the jolly insurance agent from Grand Rapids, spent a few hours here last Monday afternoon. Mr. Carey has written several hundred thousand dollars' insurance in the past five years and every one of the policy holders is still living except John E. Burns, who died at Junction City last week. Mr. Burns took a \$25,000 policy in the Aina last January.

—Imitators have been many. Thoughtful people have learned that true merit comes only with the genuine Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co. 35c at Johnson & Hill Co.

A new town, village or city as the circumstances call for will be established on the Northwestern road in the southeastern part of the town of Grand Rapids, where Portage road crosses the line. No name has been selected for the burg but a number of persons have signified their intention of establishing business houses there. F. E. Kellner is engineering the establishment of the new town.

—Jennie—To have a round beautiful neck wiggle your head from side to side every night, take Rocky Mountain Tea. It's a short cut to a graceful form. 35c at Johnson & Hill Co.

D. O. Fisher appeared before the city council on Tuesday of last week and asked for a franchise to run an electric line through the streets of our city, said line to run from Stevens Point to Nekoosa. The request came so sudden that the members of the council were not prepared to answer one way or the other, and as the petitioner wanted a fifty year franchise it is viewed as rather a serious proposition. Some of the aldermen who have been seen think the franchise should be granted while others feel that the city should receive some compensation.

In many instances attacks of cholera morbus terminate fatally before medicine can be procured or a physician can be summoned. The safe way is to keep at hand a reliable medicine for use in such cases. For this purpose there is nothing so sure as Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy. W. E. Bosworth, of LaFayette, Ala., says, "In June 1900 I had a serious attack of cholera morbus and one dose of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy gave me relief in fifteen minutes." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

A law now in force in South Dakota makes it unlawful to manufacture, sell or dispose of for any consideration, or give away any air gun or cannon fire crackers more than three inches in length or any fire cracker made wholly or in part of dynamite or giant powder. A violation of this law subjects a person to a fine of \$100 or imprisonment in the county jail not to exceed thirty days, or both such fine and imprisonment. The small boy of South Dakota will have to content himself this year with celebrating the glorious Fourth of July in the good old-fashioned way and worry along without blowing off his fingers with the deadly giant fire cracker. The law is a good one and a similar law should be passed in every state in the union.

—You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price 25c. Samples free. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

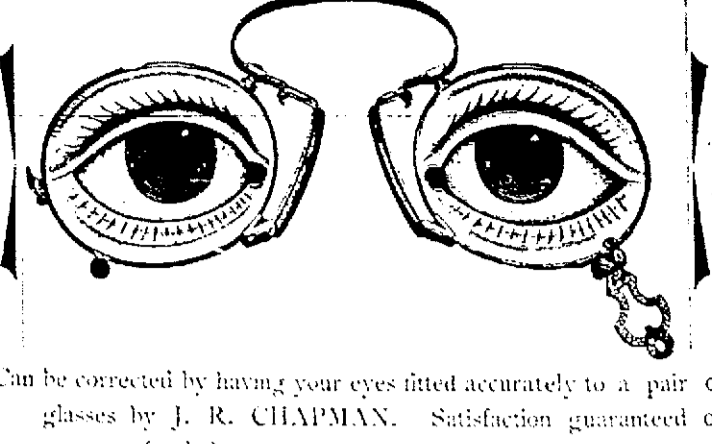
Another Exchange of Mail.

Acting upon the suggestion of Postmaster Cochran, the department has established another exchange of mail between the east and west side offices, there being now two daily exchanges: One at 9:30 a. m. and one at 2 p. m. It is said that another exchange at 6 p. m. may be established, as this would not entail another trip on the part of the messenger and as frequent exchange is known to be the only remedy for the existing confusion, such as it is. As the impression has become quite general that consolidation would have a tendency to remedy the evil, facts are that it would have no effect whatever, except to deprive the west side of a full postoffice to which it is as much entitled as the east side. As all mail addressed to Grand Rapids, Wis., without any distinguishing mark, would still go to that office and must be brought to this office by messenger. Ninety per cent of the mail now so delayed for an hour or two is so addressed and frequent exchanges is the only remedy for the evil. It has also been suggested that in case the people of the west side still think that they are entitled to more, it would remedy matters entirely by moving the whole outfit over from the east side.

August Flower.

It is a surprising fact, says Dr. H. B. Hinton, that in many of the best parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met no one who has not used Green's August Flower or some other remedy for constipation, indigestion and stomach and liver troubles. I find that constipation and indigestion are the most common ailments of the people, and that the August Flower is the best remedy for these ailments. It is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system, but it improves the system. It is a grand remedy for constipation, indigestion, and stomach and liver troubles. Sample bottles free at Johnson & Hill Co. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Defects in Eyesight

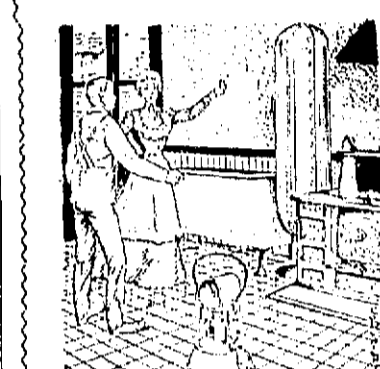


Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Have You Trouble

With the brand of flour you have been using? If so, this is not a case to tell the policeman but try and order one of our brands and we predict that your troubles will cease. Dewey, Victoria and Sunbeam are three brands to call for.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.



Show us a Job,

And we will show how promptly and well it can be done. Everything in the line of

PLUMBING, HEATING AND GAS-FITTING

comes within our province. Got the skill and experience necessary to undertake and push to satisfactory completion the most difficult piece of work. Our estimates will prove we are not high priced.

Gitchell, Lubeck Co.

TO HOUSEKEEPERS!

BUY A GURNEY!
BUY THE BEST!

The Best is the Cheapest

Because it lasts longer. A good refrigerator will last a life time while a poor one is soon foul and unfit for use.

It wastes less ice. The economy in the cost of ice will soon pay for a refrigerator.

It preserves the food better and longer.

THE GURNEY REFRIGERATORS ARE THE BEST

Because they can be kept absolutely pure and clean by reason of improved construction, securing cleanliness, free circulation, economy in the use of ice, lowest average temperature, freedom from condensation on inner walls. The above results are secured by the use of the Gurney removable ice compartment and mineral wool insulation.

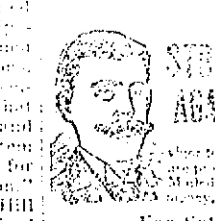
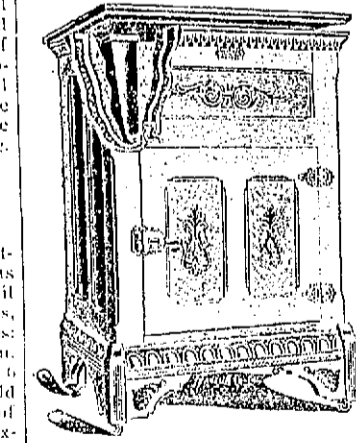
Call and examine our stock and you will be convinced that you cannot afford to use any other refrigerator.

—For sale at—

GEO. W. BAKER'S

FURNITURE STORE, 193 CENTER ST.

Where you will find a full and complete stock of all kinds of Furniture at the lowest possible price.



STROG'S ADAM'S EYE PILLS

They have cured the most stubborn cases of eye trouble, and have saved the sight of many who were about to lose it. They are the only remedy for eye trouble that can be used without danger. They are the only remedy for eye trouble that can be used without danger. They are the only remedy for eye trouble that can be used without danger.

Send for free leaflet. Address: PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For Sale by JOHNSON & HILL CO., Drug Department.

TRAIN DISPATCHERS.

A CLASS OF OBSCURE BUT VIGILANT MEN.

Are Often Condemned by a Thoughtless Public—Brain-Racking, Nervewearing Work—Takes of the Mistakes of Dispatchers—Mechanical Aids.

The next time your train lies on a siding when you are in a hurry to reach your destination, or the next time you have to wait at a stuffy station for the arrival of a train, do not fly into a rage and abuse the railroad company for intentionally causing your discomfort, but put in your time acquainting yourself with the system of running trains.

Contrary to common belief, conductors and engineers do not run trains with no other aid than a time card setting forth the time when trains ought to reach stations. If only regular trains were on the line and all trains were always on time to the minute, and nothing

with the power of destruction and freight of human lives, and were placed in a small room, surrounded by telegraph instruments, and told to control the movements of all this rolling stock so that all should receive proper running orders and no two orders conflict. What if you should find yourself responsible for the fate of each of these trains, and master of their movements; that not one of them should be allowed to move or to stop moving except by order, and that they must all be kept moving each toward its proper destination with a minimum loss of time; that you must give orders which would be unquestionably executed orders for the meeting and the passing and the stopping of each of them, with the whole network so figured out as to allow no possibility of a collision or other preventable accident—and when the orders were given to have the whole situation immediately changed by all of the trains beginning to move under your direction, each moment bringing about a new combination by reason of the changing position of each of your hundreds of charges!—Suppose that you

so full of responsibility that one is never free from the feeling of strain. "Thinking about tension, think of the mental tension of a dispatcher who has made a mistake; where he has given fatal orders and can do nothing to countermand them; where he knows that a collision is inevitable and simply has to sit and wait till it takes place.

A Terrible Moment.

"I knew such a case down in Mexico once. The dispatcher was a young fellow on the night trick or watch. Through mistake he had given orders to two trains on the same track to meet at different stations. It was what we call a lap order that is, the orders overlapped. He did not discover his mistake until both trains had passed all intervening stations. He called up the last station on both orders and the operator reported that the train had passed in both instances. It was a long run between those stations, and he had a full fifteen minutes to wait. He was all alone at his table and there was no possibility of stopping those two passenger-laden trains. He could do nothing.

"The poor fellow collapsed completely, and when I happened to drop into the office before going to bed I found him prostrate at the table, with a pistol barrel to his head, waiting until the instrument ticked the message of the accident. I snatched the pistol from him and tried to brace him up. He was as white as death and completely unmanned. I called up the operator at the station and asked what kind of a track they had down there level or hilly. 'Country full of hills; crooked tracks; lots of curves.' That was bad. A level track, where the engineers could see, might have saved them; but as it was things looked black. We waited a few moments, then the instrument clicked. The two trains had met on a curve, but had stopped within a few feet of each other. One of the engineers had seen the reflection of the headlight on the clouds before he could see the engine and had stopped his train in time to send a man ahead and flag the other train.

"But he was never fit for anything afterward lost confidence in himself. It is all off with a dispatcher when once he makes a mistake it seems to break his confidence in himself completely, and if he stays at it is two to one he will make another mistake in a short time."

Another story is related by a veteran dispatcher.

"Poor Sylvester was a dispatcher on the Shasta division of the Coast railroad. He was at my table, but had a different trick. I came in one night and took his table while he went out to supper. Happening to look over his order book I discovered a lap order. A passenger and freight were booked to run through each other between two stations down the line. There was plenty of time to stop the business, as they had an hour and twenty minutes time to do it, so I sent a message changing the meeting place to one of the stations, with orders for the freight to get there first and take a sidetrack. Bohannon came back whistling about ten minutes before the collision was due and I called him over and showed him the order book. He looked at his watch and made a dash for the table. 'Too late,' said I; 'reports from both stations say they've both gone through.' 'Great heaven!' gasped the poor fellow, and went down in a heap. I had only meant to scare him a little, but it pretty nearly finished him. He had been a good dispatcher, but after that he was so nervous he never amounted to anything and three months later he made another mistake. That ended him."

It is a belief which the guild is fond of expressing, that dispatchers are born, not made. In a sense this is true enough. Successful dispatchers are born with certain mental qualities which fit them for the task. The faculties which are brought into play in playing chess are serviceable to the dispatcher, but he must be equipped with other talents as well. The same thing is true of men who are successful in other pursuits requiring the exercise of

It is to get meeting places for them all, and to keep them all moving as to make as little delay as possible. Think of the troubles of the dispatcher when your particular excursion train does not go through like a vestibule fitted with the right of way and a clear track.

Of late years on some of the leading railroads the danger of mistakes has been minimized by the introduction of mechanical safeguards grouped under the term "block system." Under this system although the dispatcher may give a wrong order the engineer of a train can know if another train is immediately ahead of him on the same track. The system of automatic block signals in use on one of the leading roads of the country is known as the Electro-Pneumatic system, the motive force operating the signals being compressed air, which is controlled by electricity.

The road is divided into a number of sections, varying in length as the grades, speed and number of trains may demand, the average length being about 3,500 feet. These sections are called "block" sections. The rails in each track, throughout the length of each "block," are banded together so as to form a path over which the electric current may flow, the "block" sections being separated from each other by an insulated joint. This joint is so constructed that the current flowing in any "block" section does not reach the



IN THE SWITCH TOWER.

adjacent section. The signals, of the well-known "semaphore" type, are located on bridges, immediately over the tracks, or on posts on either side of the double track and at the beginning of the "block" which they govern; usually there are two signals on each post, the upper "home" signal of red, and the lower "distant" signal of green. These signals indicate by their position whether or not the "blocks" ahead are obstructed. At night red and green lights take the place of the painted day signals.

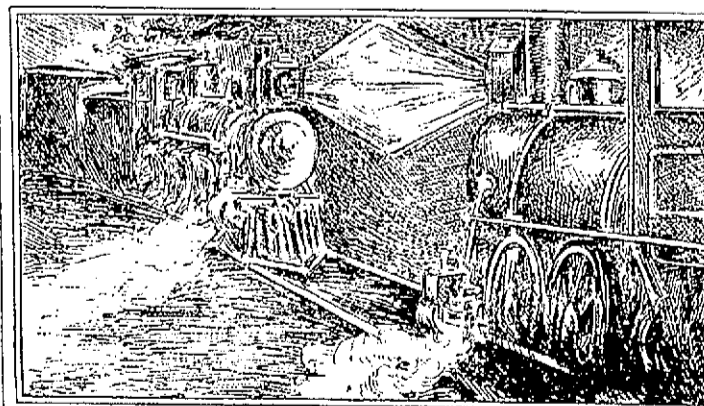
When there is no train in a "block" the electric current flows through the rails of that block and causes the signal to assume an inclined position which signifies "proceed." When a train enters the "block" the current flows through the wheels and axles of the train instead of through the rails, breaking the path of the current, causing the signal to assume the horizontal (stop) position. When the train passes out of the "block" the current is re-established and the signal resumes the inclined position. The system is also so arranged that, in any "block," the misplacement of a switch, the opening of a drawbridge, the breaking of a rail, or a car standing on a sidetrack, "fouling" the main track, will cause the signal governing that block to assume the "stop" position.

The reading of the signals may be summarized as follows:

When the red and green signals are both in the horizontal position, the "block" immediately ahead is obstructed, either by train, broken rail, open draw, misplaced switch, etc.

When the red signal is inclined and the green signal horizontal, the block immediately in advance is unobstructed, but the second "block" ahead is obstructed.

When both the red and green signals



WHY THE DISPATCHER SHOT HIMSELF.

quick judgment, the capacity for keeping great and complex combinations in mind, and the ability to concentrate thought upon the business at hand and keep track of every detail in the midst of interruptions and occurrences that have a tendency to distract attention.

Among train crews there is a prevailing idea that dispatchers are cranks. The habit of wielding absolute authority while on duty and the mental and nervous strain under which they labor may reasonably produce a sort of crankiness in the old dispatcher. But as stars differ in magnitude, so dispatchers differ in temperament. Many volumes could be filled with stories and anecdotes about dispatchers.

The picnic and excursion season gives the dispatcher nervous prostration, almost. Sometimes there will be seven or eight trains coming one way and three or four going the other—all in the distance of thirty miles or so, on a single track road. Imagine what trou-

are inclined, at least two "blocks" ahead are unobstructed.

By means of the automatic "block" system possible mistakes of dispatchers are to some extent discounted by giving the train crews warning of obstructions ahead, and keeping trains separated by at least one "block." On single track roads, however, the dispatcher is the sole preventive of head-on collisions.

His Financial Proposition.

"Now, Remmie, here's the medicine, and here's the dime papa left to pay you for taking it."

"All right, mamma; if you take it and don't tell, I'll give you half." Harper's Bazar.

Don't talk to a busy man, for the chances are that he won't know a thing you said when you are through.

Avarice is the result of abundance rather than of want.

BEST SHOES FOR WALKERS.

Much Comfort May Be Had in Wearing German Army Foot Coverings.

"The best foot covering in the world for men who have to walk about in all sorts of places," said a professional hunter in the employ of a local market man, "is the cloth used in the German army in place of socks. A friend of mine sent me a couple of samples last fall, and I gave them a thorough trial. The result is that I'm never going to wear anything else when I'm out on a hunt. The cloth is made of medium-weight woolen goods and is about the size and shape of an old-fashioned red bandanna handkerchief. It is simply folded about the foot and then tied around the ankle with a piece of tape. 'At first blush,' the hunter went on, 'that would seem to be a very uncomfortable arrangement, and I felt certain that the creases would make the thing a torment to wear, but I can only say that they do nothing of the kind. 'Of course, a great deal depends upon the way the cloth is folded, and I found, after some experimenting, that the best scheme was to place the foot in the center and then cross the sides diagonally over the top of the instep. Drawing up the back completed a sort of rough moccasin, which the tape kept firmly in position. I wore an extra large shoe and never felt a crease. The principal advantage of the foot cloth over socks are these: When a hole is worn in it all one has to do is to make a slight shift; then it is very easy to wash, and if it gets wet it can be spread out and dried in a few moments at a camp fire. All these are important considerations on a hunt, when a man may be in the woods and marshes for a week or more and can't afford to be encumbered with much besides cartridges. I'm surprised that the cloth hasn't become well known and popular long ago. Hereafter I shall be the Jerry Simpson of the shotgun fraternity.' New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Picture of Prince Michael.

Mrs. Fred Grant has just received the first photograph ever taken of her grandson, Prince Michael Cantacuzene Speransky, son and heir of the Russian Prince Cantacuzene. The little prince is not quite a year old. He is a great-grandson of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, grandson of Gen. Frederick D. Grant.

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PRINCE, FATHER AND MOTHER.

whose beautiful daughter, Julia, is the wife of Prince Cantacuzene.

Gen. Fred Grant has never yet met his noble son-in-law, but Mrs. Grant visited him last year in St. Petersburg, and brought back glowing accounts of the happiness that reigns about her daughter's home in Russia.

Hoyle's Literary Work.

The father of the game of whist, Edmund Hoyle, lived to be 97 years old. His treatise on cards has been published in all languages and probably no work except the Bible has passed through more editions. The original work appeared in London in 1742 and by 1770 it had reached its fifteenth edition. Then the commentators, revisers, critics, iconoclasts, pirates and expounders set in and from that time on down to the present day innumerable "Hoyles" have been issued.

A Liberal-Minded Tribute.

"There is one thing that I admire about genius," said the professor, who has no patience with people who doubt scientific discoveries.

"I didn't know they had any praiseworthy traits whatever."

"They have at least one. They are industrious and take things as they find them. They settle down to their business of making trouble, and don't waste time in debates concerning any human being theory." Washington Star.

Where English Is Spoken.

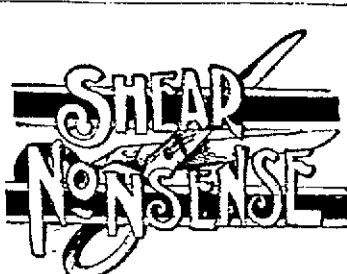
English is spoken by 45,000,000 persons in the British Isles, by probably 57,000,000 of the 60,000,000 inhabitants of the United States, by 4,000,000 persons in Canada, by 3,000,000 in Australia, by 3,700,000 West Indians, and by 1,000,000 in India and other British colonies, bringing the total of the English-speaking race to considerably over 100,000,000.

Willing to Oblige.

"What nice things you said about that man in his obituary notice. Don't suppose you'd say such nice things for me?" said the citizen.

"Oh, yes, I would with pleasure," replied the polite newspaper man. Yorkers Statesman.

The wise man makes dollars from the fool's want of sense.



SHEEP NONSENSE.

"Mamma, is heaven like a circus?" "Why, of course not, Robbie." "Well, I have always been afraid I should be disappointed in it."—Life.

School Examiner—What is the meaning of false doctrine? Schoolboy—Please, sir, it's when the doctor gives the wrong stuff to people who are sick. —Tit-Bits.

"This is an imposition. Your sign says: 'Shoes Repaired While You Wait,' and here I've been over two hours." "Well, isn't that waiting?" Philadelphia Times.

Little to Say: He—I may be wrong, of course, but I always make it a rule to say just what I think. She—You're not much of a talker, are you?—Philadelphia Press.

The Significance: Gladys Well, did the fortune-teller say you would eventually marry the count? Edith (sighing)—Alas, no! She said I would die rich!—Puck.

Celestial Costumes: Husband—I wonder what we shall wear in heaven. Wife—Well, if you get there, John, I imagine most of us will wear surprised looks. —Smart Set.

Throat trouble, eh? And you are a musician? Music is often very hard on the throat. What instrument do you play? "The bass drum, doctor." Philadelphia Times.

Dumbell—I thought when you sold me this dog you said he was a good bird dog? The Chatterbox—He is; you just try feedin' him on fried chicken and see. Ohio State Journal.

I hear there was doings at McGhooligan's wake. "Doings? There was so many fine lights, no boy, that the wake was reported in the sportin' column." Indianapolis Press.

He Pleads Not Guilty: Mamma—Fighting again? Why, a good little boy wouldn't hurt a hair of another boy's head! Johnny—Well, I didn't! I just punched his nose. —Puck.

"What is it that will go down a stovepipe down, and up a stovepipe down, but won't go up a stovepipe or down a stovepipe up?" "Give it up. What is it?" "An umbrella."—Exchange.

Indignant Mother—George, if you had a little boy who made himself as dirty as you are, what would you do with him? George (aged three, maddy from head to foot)—I'd wash him. —Exchange.

Crawford—Come around to the house and have dinner, old boy. Crabshaw—Not on your life. I brought you home when you were drunk, the other night, and your wife got a good look at me. —Town Talk.

Keen Observation: Pearl—I don't believe the Van de Courtneys keep any servants. Ruby—Why do you think so? Pearl—Because you never see any broken bric-a-brac in their ashbox. —Chicago News.

Progress: "How is you pergressin' in yoh Shakespeare club?" asked Mr. Ernest Pinkley. "Beautiful," answered Miss Miami Brown. "I sholy is gettin' dis white folks' dialect down fine." —Washington Star.

Hardly Sympathetic: Polletta—Your husband's up the way; he was so bad he simply 'nd to run 'im in. 'E wants you to come up and bail 'im out. Wife—Bail 'im out! W'y, ain't you got a stumtick-pump?—Moonshine.

Sterling Qualities: Gotrox—I discharged my last butler because he got drunk. New Butler—Well, you'll never have to discharge me 'tween that time, sir! I'll could drink 'till day 'bout then walk a crack. —Puck.

Mean: Tess—When I met May today I had my new gown on. Naturally I expected her to say something about it, but she pretended not to notice it. Jess—Yes, she's an awfully tender-hearted girl. Philadelphia Press.

A schoolmaster recently received the following note: "Dear Sir—Please excuse my son Jack from attending school to-day, as he has to be at the funeral of his two aunts. I will see that it does not occur again." —Tit-Bits.

Just as Easy and Cheaper: "Do you go away this summer?" "No, we've taken a smaller house, and we think we can be just as uncomfortable at home as we can in a fashionable hotel anywhere." —Chicago Record-Herald.

How It Looked: Farmer Greene—What's ole man Perkins' son studying fer to be at college? Farmer Axelgrease—A missionary. I guess! He keeps tuncing the ole man up fer "indemnity" every week or two. —Puck.

Consolation: Mr. Fomphur. Ask the doctor to come to my house immediately. My wife doesn't quite like the baby's looks. Nurse—He's out, sure, but don't yez worry; the holmesiest babies sometimes grow up quite good-looking. Brooklyn Life.

Modern Journalism: I suppose that it is necessary to know what not to print," said the inquiring friend. "Certainly it is," said the successful editor of the great daily newspaper. "If I did not know what not to print, how should I be able to print it?" —Exchange.

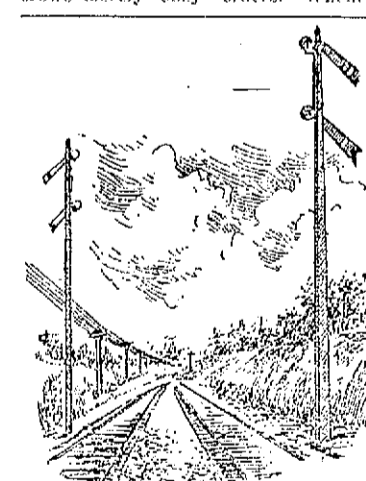
The Right Side: "I wouldn't fight, my good man," said the peace-maker. "But he called me a thief, sir," exclaimed one of the combatants. "And he called me a lazy loafer," cried the other. "Well," said the peace-maker, serenely, "I wouldn't fight over a difference of opinion; you may both be right." —Tit-Bits.



THE TRAIN DISPATCHER GAVE THE WRONG ORDER.

ing-ever happened to cause a variation of a second in the running time of trains, railroading would be easy and the time card would take the place of brains. But as none of these ideal conditions ever exist, some other means of keeping trains moving without accident must be resorted to.

The average traveler gives no thought to any train but his own. But his train is only one of scores, perhaps hundreds, on the line, and it is a marvel that they are all so uniformly on time and so few of them meet in collision. Somebody is keeping a finger on the pulse of this great arterial system of travel and is noting every irregularity in the pulsation and keeping the system in working order. That somebody is not the superintendent. The superintendent has troubles of his own. The train crews merely obey orders. Whence



THE BLOCK SIGNAL.

come these orders and what do they mean?

A Railway System.

A railroad system is not merely two strips of iron and a right of way stretching across the country with trains running each way at regular intervals of time. Take the trunk lines and their branches, for example, in the neighborhood of a great city. Imagine yourself raised above the earth where you could get a birdseye view of the net work of railroads and lines; where you see trains running in all directions, hundreds of them—trains running and screeching, trains standing on side tracks, trains whizzing past each other with a clatter and roar, trains backing, switching and breaking in two in the middle, trains meeting, dodging, whistling and tearing over the ground for dear life, trains running into great stations at intervals of five minutes, perhaps, discharging hundreds and thousands of passengers safely, every day during the year, without accident or injury save at such rare intervals that railroad travel is shown by statistics to be safer than remaining at home and encountering the thousand and one perils of everyday life.

Now suppose that you were suddenly brought down from the height from which you have viewed this maze of iron tracks and bewildering confusion of rushing, scurrying, thundering trains,

PORT EDWARDS.

The John Edwards Mfg. Co. has been obliged to put a watchman near the mill to keep people out, and to protect its employees against small pox. An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.

A special train on the C. M. & St. P., carrying General Manager Underwood and Assistant General Supt. Bush, stopped here a few minutes Friday morning to look over the station grounds.

R. Schweizer of Chicago and Rev. Hugo Schwandt of Willow Springs, Ill., spent a week with Mr. Withers' family, returning home Thursday.

C. A. Jaspersen, H. L. Vachon and Miss Reta Cleveland attended a whist party at Nekosa last Saturday evening.

James Lutzow, who has been studying telegraphy at the depot, went to Milwaukee Wednesday morning to work.

Mrs. Sydow of Watertown spent a week with her son Albert and returned home Wednesday.

W. H. H. Edwards of your city spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pearson.

Quite a number of our people attended the circus at Grand Rapids, Friday.

Albert Krueger has been called into a visit from his daughter from Watertown.

C. S. Whittlesey spent Thursday here looking up insurance business.

W. H. H. Edwards of your city spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pearson.

Read it in His Newspaper.

George Schuch, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the Dayton Volks-Zeitung. He knows that this paper aims to advertise only the best in its columns, and when he saw Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised therein for home use, he did not hesitate in buying a bottle of it for his wife, who for eight weeks had suffered with the most terrible pains in her back and could get no relief. He says "After using the Pain Balm for a few days my wife said to me, 'I feel as though born anew, and before using the entire contents of the bottle the unbearable pains had entirely vanished and she could again take up her household duties.' He is very thankful and hopes that all suffering likewise will hear of her wonderful recovery. This valuable liniment is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

HANSEN.

F. H. Otto and wife made a trip through this town delivering the new library books for the several school districts Monday.

Martin Jackson has made a business trip through this vicinity the past week renewing fire insurance policies.

Chas. Appel of the town of Seneca is putting up a stone basement for Lewis Otto 36x33, 7 feet high.

The supervisors made a trip to the northwest end of town to let a contract of grading a highway.

N. H. Bean has shut down the saw mill a few days to have the saws hammered.

P. F. Dean made a business trip to Grand Rapids Wednesday.

Chas. Uhlman had a cow killed by lightning June 11th.

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility, but "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from headache, backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed at John E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co. Only 50c. Trial bottles free.

ALTDORF.

Matt Schlegel from Marshfield spent Sunday here, returning home Monday with his son Alex who had been here for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Voyer and Miss Mabel Smith of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mrs. and Miss Schlegel.

Mrs. Anton Komatz has been quite sick, but is now recovering rapidly.

The young people are planning for another picnic in the near future.

Miss Katie Komatz of Star Lake is visiting her parents here.

Master Anton Wipfli is nursing the mumps this week.

GENERAL COUNTY.

Pittsville Pilot: Agent Ward was called up the other day and informed that a new depot had been ordered for Pittsville, and to prepare himself for the coming event. This will be gratifying news to our citizens and the traveling public generally. It shows that the railroad company appreciate the volume of business done here and that they propose to do the right thing by us.

Probably the largest berry raiser in Wood county at the present time is H. T. Ellis, who resides on the Wood farm about 1 1/2 miles from Nekosa. Mr. Ellis has seven acres devoted to berries of different kinds, a large part of which is strawberries. He expects to pick about 300 bushels this season and the work is now in progress having commenced about one week ago.

Alfred Ains of Hansen was one of the sufferers from the wind storm last week. He lost the roof of his barn and several shade trees were destroyed.

—Ice cream soda 5 cents at Daly's drug store.

—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 192. Night calls at Dixon House, telephone 55.

DENTERVILLE.

Wm. Downing returned on Saturday from Kibbourn where he had been to attend the 15th annual convention of the Nineteenth Wisconsin Volunteers. Mr. Downing reports a very interesting meeting although only twenty-five of the boys responded to roll call. There are only 25 members of the old 19th Wisconsin now survive out of a total of 230 enlisted. At the business meeting held on Thursday Mr. Downing was elected president of the association, and henceforth it will be so that the wives and children of the veterans may become members of the organization. Among the relics of the war that the regiment possesses are two flags, one of which is a confederate flag, and the other is one of their own flags that was captured by the rebels, and was only returned to the regiment about a year ago. The 19th Wisconsin was the regiment that raised the United States flag over the capital of the confederate states at Richmond, and the confederate flag they have is the one they took down on this occasion. Of the fifteen regiments that has been held by the 19th Mr. Downing has only missed two. The next meeting will be held at Sparta some time next June.

Fishing in this locality has opened in full blast. Good catches are reported by local sportsmen. The rod is in fine sport, but some persons prefer other methods of catching fish. It has been reported that dynamite has been used in some places near here, by persons who should not like to have it known.

Some people would be greatly pleased to know what the correct name of the disease is they call "small pox" now prevalent in this section.

David Levin, who recently took unto himself a wife, is now comfortably settled in his home. We all wish Dave a long and happy wedded life.

Mrs. Morrison is confined to the house this week with a sore foot. She says corns have been in some cases but not in hers.

John Woodell expects to leave for Chicago the 15 inst. where he has secured employment with a publishing company.

The Hiles Land & Lumber Co.'s mill resumed operation Monday after a week's lay up for repairs.

One advantage of living in the country is that a person does not meet the new shirt waist man.

Wm. Downing and wife left Tuesday for a visit with relatives in Northern Wisconsin.

Several young men from here have gone to Tomahawk where they expect to work this summer.

Miss Iochine O'Brien has gone to Ashland for an extended visit among friends and relatives.

Miss Katherine Hiles returned Tuesday from a short visit to Milwaukee.

Martin Jackson, chairman of town of Seneca, was a caller Sunday.

The thermometer registered 86 degrees in the shade here Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Hiles left the fore part of the week for Chicago.

A Terrible Explosion.

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklin's Arnica salve entirely cured her." Infallible for cuts, corns, sores, piles, bruises, boils, and skin diseases. Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly 25c a box. Free trial bottles.

NEKOOSA.

Sentinels have been posted on the road several days during the past week to prevent any characters who are supposed to be afflicted with small pox from getting into the village. Nobody has been captured, but the posting of the sentinels served to spread the report that Nekosa was afflicted with the disease in a most awful manner, and that people were not allowed to enter or leave the confines of the town. No cases have made their appearance here at this writing.

The Woodmen picnic has been postponed, but all hope that the conditions will be such that it will be possible to hold it later in the season. Nekosa is an ideal place for an affair of this sort and there is no reason why the event should not be a great success.

Mrs. Dr. McGregor and two children left on Friday for Canada to spend the summer visiting with relatives. She was also accompanied by her brother E. S. Waters, who has been visiting the family here for some time past.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Gurdy and Mr. Eno Slagle of this village and Mrs. Edith Stinchfield of Waupaca started down river Thursday morning for a few days fishing expecting to return Saturday evening.

Miss Dougherty, sister of Mrs. F. Brazeau who has just graduated from the Chicago Dental College contemplates opening dental parlors here and will locate in the Stevens block.

Mrs. E. B. Garrison of Port Edwards and Miss Caroline Garrison of your city were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas on Thursday.

Mrs. Henry Young and daughter Helen of Alexandria, Ind. are guests of Mrs. Young's sister, Mrs. A. H. Kieberg.

The baseball game on Wednesday evening was well attended in spite of the warm weather that prevailed.

Work on the foundation of the new Congregational parsonage is rapidly proceeding and so the structure will begin to go up.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey and Miss Hattie Whittlesey were recent Nekosa shoppers.

H. C. Eiche of Marshfield spent Monday in the village looking over the town.

—Snap—One gent's Yale bicycle stolen, ridden only 20 days, to close \$19 at Daly's.

YESPER.

Among those who transacted business at Grand Rapids during the week are C. Otto, Geo. Sanders, C. R. Goldsworthy, L. Johnson and Edgar Baily.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lutz, Jr., Frank and Lewis Stahl of Grand Rapids, visited at the Flanagan residence on Sunday.

John Pospisiel and wife of Arpin passed through town Sunday on their way to his farm in Sigel.

George Otto and Miss Kate Bender of Grand Rapids visited at the home of C. Otto on Sunday.

Frank Merrill returned on Saturday from Port Edwards where he has been teaching school.

Fred Mess, John Fisher, L. Schulley and John Beatty of Arpin visited Sunday in this burg.

W. H. Burlingham returned from his home in Shullsburg where he has been visiting.

Miss Vinnie White is visiting with friends at Wausan for the past two weeks.

J. O. Rote of Union Grove is visiting with his daughter Mrs. John Heiser.

Miss Mamie Yeschki of Grand Rapids is visiting with her uncle, George Otto.

D. Keenan and wife of Hansen visited at the White house on Sunday.

J. Jacobson moved his family to Wausan on Tuesday.

Saves two from Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1 bottles guaranteed at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly. Trial bottles free.

The New Northern Wisconsin.

Not so many years ago Northern Wisconsin was only known as a vast lumber camp. In this region the choppers and sawyers of the day rapidly turned the tall pine into building material. Then came the development of the mining industry and as time sped on manufacturers and farmers turned their eyes to the New North. They saw many opportunities for getting rich with the aid of the fine soil, the varieties of trees, iron ore, clay, kaolin and marl and now the busy hum of machinery in the shop and the work of the reaper on the farm plainly indicates prosperity. Although this country is rapidly settling, there are still plenty of opportunities, as land is cheap and can be purchased on easy terms. Transportation facilities are of the very best for

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL RY. as its name indicates, runs through the very center of the state, thus offering unexcelled facilities for the markets of the world. Interesting booklets and maps can be obtained by addressing

W. H. KILLEN, Land and Industrial Commissioner, BOSTON, JOHNSON, Geo. Freight Agt., or JAS. C. POYN, Gen. Pass. Agent, Colby and Abbot building, Milwaukee, Wis.

How to Avoid Trouble.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over, and if procured now may save you a trip to town in the night or in your busiest season. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. No family can afford to be without it. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Followers of Dowie and his religious beliefs seem to be up against it properly. Three deaths have occurred in their community near Chicago, and outsiders claim that any of the lives might have been saved had a physician of ordinary intelligence been called. The members of this faith, however, do not believe in the ordinary sort of doctor, but get their aid from a higher power, which in the above cases seems to have failed to materialize. A man has a right to have any kind of treatment he desires when sick, but he does not have any right to force his methods onto others, as has been the case in these instances.

M. LIPSKI, UPHOLSTERER.

I am prepared to do everything in the line of upholstering in a first class manner. Also renovate mattresses. Leave orders at Bogoger's furniture store.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. W. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CENTRALIA, WIS. Office over the Bank of Centralia.

W. E. WHEELAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Daly's Block, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

The Errors of Society.

The dark blot that divorce makes in society are too easily seen and too sad to write much about. So I will give only a few incidents of the absurd and humiliating positions in which people may be placed; I once occupied a seat on the grand stand at the Newport Casino during a tennis match. After I had been in my seat a short time, a man I knew, once divorced, but remarried, came in with his new wife and occupied the two seats on my left, and a few moments later the woman from whom he had been divorced and who had also remarried came in with her new husband and sat directly on my right. Whether the ticket agent arranged this for a joke I am not prepared to say, but all went well until I grew tired of the game and got up, leaving the four in a straight row, which made an interesting picture for a few moments. The four soon realized, however, what people were staring and smiling at, and looking daggers at one another, immediately rose and disappeared in the crowd. The incident amused the lads and misses very much.

A lady I know very well in New York, who was giving a dinner party, told me she always dreaded the arranging of her guests at her tables, lest she put people together whom the "law had set apart," as she put it. "It would be perfectly dreadful to seat a gentleman beside a lady to whom he is paying alimony,"—Smart Set.

The Court Seeded Postings.

A trial was progressing at the City Hall police court when the judge espied in a group of young girls mingling in the large audience a delinquent witness whom it was urgent he interview. "Mr. Marshall," his honor exclaimed, "have that young lady step here." "Which young lady, your honor?" "I don't know her name—the one with the light straw hat and dark skirt," the court added. The clew was insufficient.

"What kind of waist?" inquired the marshal.

"Ruffle on the sleeves and trimmed with er—the usual sort of what d'you call em," said the court.

"I understand. You mean leg of mutton sleeves, with—what's his name attachments," replied the marshal in faint hope of striking the technical term.

"No; not exactly," said the judge.

"Would you recognize an empire gown if you saw one, Mr. Marshall?" "Upon oath, no; I wouldn't swear to it."

"Well, I know it wasn't an empire gown or a Mother Hubbard. I don't think you understand much about female apparel."

But here the young lady generously stepped forward, while a little boy laughed, and the marshal threatened to send him to the penitentiary for life. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Painful Results of Stouthness.

A stout man lifted himself into a Heights car the other morning and took the only vacant seat. Pretty soon a lady came aboard, and the stout man quickly arose to tender her his place. As he reached a standing position the car suddenly started, and he sat down with a sound like a broken silt. Blushing deeply, he once more struggled to his feet and was about to step out into the aisle when the motorman saw a wagon on the track and fiercely applied the brakes. The car stopped so suddenly that the stout man doubled over on a thin young man in the front seat and almost cracked his slender neck. The young man pushed the dents out of his derby hat and muttered some remarks that were not complimentary to fat people in general.

Then the fat man braced himself for the third time, and the lady sympathetically remarked, "Please don't trouble yourself." But the fat man's spirit was up. He crowded out into the aisle and filled it so full that the lady could not get by him; then, with a polite wave of his hand, he indicated the seat and backed out of the way.

"Thank you!" said the lady very sweetly. "But I got off at the next stop."

Then the fat man went out and filled up the back platform.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Buying Fruit.

The prudent man never buys the fruit which is marked with the highest prices, and his motive is not merely economy. He knows that the second grade fruit is richer than the most expensive, which in nine cases out of ten is too green to be eaten immediately. It is held at high prices because the dealer knows that it will keep, and as it ripens and grows better fit for human consumption its price will be reduced. That is the stage of the fruit when the price is lowered for the first time. It is then ripe and in condition to be eaten. And the prudent man who doesn't always feel that he has got the best article only when he pays the most for it buys his fruit at the marked down price.—New York Sun.

Her Mind Envy.

"I hear you are going to Australia with your husband, Kitty," said the mistress. "Aren't you nervous about the long voyage?"

"Well, ma'am," said Kitty calmly, "that's his lookout. I belong to him now, and if anything happens to me it'll be his loss, not mine."—Exchange.

As It Usually Happens.

"I suppose you had careful rearing, Mr. Courtney?"

"No; I didn't have any rearing at all. My parents exhausted all their disciplinary enthusiasm on my elder brother, Bill."—Detroit Free Press.

The Mayflower, after her memorable trip across the Atlantic with the pilgrim fathers of New England, went into the West Indian cotton trade and was lost in a cyclone.

Indian Relics Wanted.

I will pay good prices for all kinds of stone and copper relics, arrowheads, pipes, and all stone and bone relics, etc. Address H. P. Haxman, Two Rivers, Wis.

NEW SHOE SHOP.
All kinds of repairing on Boots and Shoes promptly and neatly done.
C. F. WARD,
Shop on River St. West Side

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitutes. Ask your druggist.

ICE! ICE!
In any quantity, delivered at the door.
E. C. KETCHUM.

New Shoe stock

I have just received an entire new stock of Shoes which can be seen at my store. Before you buy look at

Minor's Monogram Shoe

It ranges in price from \$2.25 to \$3.50. The best in the world. I have a full line.

ZIMMERMAN, He Sells Shoes.

There are many ways of doing a thing, but only one right way.

THE right way to buy Furniture is to go where they have the best assortment. When you go to a place where there is a good assortment you have a chance to get what you want and then go home satisfied. I am specially equipped to satisfy the wants of the person after furniture. Our stock is the most complete ever seen in Grand Rapids, and we are adding right along. Have an especially nice line in upholstered goods, a line that we pride ourselves on. Before you buy elsewhere look over our stock. **Prices right.**

M. A. BOGGER, General Director and Undertaker, Grand Rapids, Wis.

There's Just One Place TO GET FIRST CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS
and that is at Morterud's Studio opposite the 20th Century Place on the east side.
All the Latest Styles.

GEO. MOULTON, PLASTERER, BRICK AND STONE MASON.
Estimates furnished on application. First-class work guaranteed.

Beef, Iron and Wine,

The great family tonic. For certain rundown conditions of the body no medicine is better. The beef strengthens the tissues and increases muscular activity and the iron supplies what is wanted for the circulatory system—makes the blood right; the wine is a generous stimulant.

A Working Medicine

if properly prepared. By that we mean if the ingredients are of standard purity. We make our own—use pure beef extract, standard citrate of iron and the best sherry wine. The result is a perfect mixture of the tonics combined in the proper proportion to render the full therapeutic action.

Johnson & Hill Company, DRUG DEPARTMENT.

Muir's Shoes

Give Good Wear. Why Not Wear a Pair? They are up-to-date in style fit, and finish.

—Our Line of—

'FAIRWEAR' \$2.50 Shoes for Ladies should be seen to be appreciated

MUIR, THE SHOE MAN.

Retailer of Good Shoes. Grand Rapids, East Side.

Conway & Conway, GRAND RAPIDS, WIS. LAW, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS.
We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest.

Now, Look Pleasant

For Kaurin, the West Side Photographer is all ready to make your picture in any of the latest styles. He makes all kinds of photos, also enlargements, photo buttons, etc. Give him a call.

O. KAURIN, The Photographer.

A. H. DUSTIN, Carpenter, Millwright, Contractor and Builder.
Correspondence Solicited.
BOX 52. GRAND RAPIDS, WEST SIDE.

Schuman & Kruger, —Dealers in— Sand and Filling Dirt.
Prompt delivery a Specialty. RESIDENCE PHONE 241.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Saturday, June 15, 1901.

VOL. XXIX, NO. 6.



IN LUCK

Scotland received ten millions from her illustrious son, Carnegie.

We would like to be able to do as much for the people of this town; since it is impossible, we can do the next best thing by giving them the best lumber at values no better than the best, but better than the rest.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

West Side. Telephone 56. Nekosota. Telephone 20. East Side. Telephone 57.

ULTRA,

The Best Shoe for Women.

The most enthusiastic wearers of Ultra Shoes are women that used to pay \$5 for their shoes. They not only save \$1.50 on a pair but they secure as much comfort at all times. When you buy Ultra shoes see that they fit your foot, then you have a comfortable shoe and one that will keep its shape. A large variety to select from. Everything from the heavy to the light, and none but perfect shapes.

Prices alway \$3.50. Sold only by

MRS. J. HAMM'S

Telephone 68. Front St., East Side.

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

THE TRUSTS

Are taking advantage of all the good opportunities that there is money to be made in.



DO LIKEWISE

And make money by saving it on our

STOUGHTON WAGON

Thomas Climax Buggy, Quick Meal Ranges and Gasoline Stoves, Garland Cook Stoves, Mixed Paints Domestic Sewing Machines, Beaumont Peerless Plows, Thomas Bicycles, Fishing Tackle, Live Minnows, Guns, etc.

Centralia Hdw. company.

BOX FACTORY STARTED.

Work on the Institution Commenced This Week.

Work was commenced this week on the new box factory to be located at this point, and it is expected that the plant will be in operation by the first of August.

The new company was organized last Friday evening and the officers are: John Daly, president; Edward Daly, secretary and treasurer; John S. Thompson, vice president and manager. The capital stock of the new concern is \$25,000 and it will be known as the Badger Box and Lumber Co.

The building for which the foundation is now being laid will be 40x126 feet and it is figured that when operated to its full capacity it will give employment to 200 men. The structure will be just south of the planing mill of the Grand Rapids Lumber company between the St. Paul and Northwestern railroads.

The new company has contracted with the Twin City Electric company to furnish them 50-horse power of electricity and the factory will be operated with three motors.

The Messrs. Daly are well known to our people and Mr. Thompson comes from Merrill where he was engaged in managing a plant of a similar nature. He is a man of good executive ability and there is no doubt of the enterprise proving a success under his supervision. It is expected that the plant will start up with about 50 men.

Of Local Interest.

The following, taken from the Manitowoc Herald will probably prove of interest to our readers and needs no further explanation:

"Social circles of the city will soon suffer the loss of another favorite in the marriage of Miss Olive Proell to Mr. Otto Roenius of Grand Rapids, Wis., announcement of the engagement having been made public, creating a mild surprise among friends of the bride-to-be. The date of the wedding is not given out.

Miss Proell is a daughter of Mrs. Adelina Proell and is one of the most popular of Manitowoc social leaders. For some time she has been assisting as saleslady at the Torrison store and has won a wide circle of friends who will rejoice in her promised happiness. The groom-to-be is well known in the city through frequent visits. He is prominent as a business man in his home city and bears an excellent character. Mr. Roenius has attained some prominence in athletic circles of the state."

Gun Club Shoots.

On Sunday the gun club got out and tried their new trap and all were highly pleased with the working of the affair. Twenty participated in the shoot, several of which never shot at blue rocks before. Following are the scores:

W. G. Scott	15
Chas. Kott	11
W. J. Conway	11
Gus Vonkey	14
Rob. Ash	14
Scott Payne	6
Rus Lyon	20
D. D. Conway	9
H. Boles	10
Dr. Houghton	10
Dr. Houghton	9
Otto Gohlke	21
Walt Dixon	10
Will Kellogg	15
Sam Church	4
H. C. Timm	10
Fred Stearns	10
J. Hoggood	19
M. Sash	14
G. M. Mason	15

Woodmen Picnic Postponed.

The picnic of the Lemonvair Valley Woodmen association which was to have been held at Nekosota on the 18th instant has been indefinitely postponed on account of the small pox scare that has prevailed during the past week. There had been no small pox at Nekosota, but the reports from surrounding towns had been so exaggerated that it was thought best to postpone the affair until there would be nothing of the kind to contend with.

All the preparations had been completed at Nekosota except the building of pavilions, etc., and work was to commence on them on Monday. There is no doubt but it would have been a gala day for Nekosota and it is to be hoped that it will be possible to hold the affair later in the season.

Fall-Witt.

On Thursday, June 13, occurred the marriage of Fred Fall and Miss Amelia Witt, both residents of the town of Seneca. The ceremony was performed at the Lutheran church in this city, the Rev. Mr. Bittner officiating.

A reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schroeder's place at which there were a large number of friends of the young people present and a most enjoyable time was had for several hours. The young couple will reside at South Centralia, where Mr. Fall is employed in the paper mill. The Tribune extends congratulations.

Camping Season Opened.

J. R. Chapman and son and Dr. W. D. Harvie have been spending the past week in camping on the Wisconsin river near Nekosota. They have been putting in the time fishing and working up a healthy complexion for the benefit of their friends when they return.

—Don't get side tracked in business. Dullness sometimes passes for death. Men with brains reach the goal. Rocky Mountain Tea puts gray matter into one's head. 35c at Johnson & Hill Co.

New Map of the Valley.

The map of the Wisconsin river valley to be published by E. Shepard of Rhineclander and distributed by the Wisconsin Valley Advancement Association is very complete. It consists of a detailed map of every section of the valley from the state line on the north to the south line of Wood and Portage counties, embracing all of Vilas, Oneida, Lincoln, the portion of Langlade tributary to the Wisconsin river, all of Marathon, Portage and Wood. Each township and section is numbered, and every legal description and lot is definitely set forth in such manner as to give a correct estimate of its acreage. Railroads are accurately described showing the actually constructed lines, those under construction, and those projected. Special attention has been given to the different water powers throughout the entire region. The survey of C. B. Pride made during the past year together with all the data secured by him in regard to the fall and capacity of each covey is clearly set forth thereby combining in one sheet the results of this survey with the correct map of its region. Upon the margin complete notes are given descriptive of each county, the character of its topography, its soil, area, population, together with all of its salient features. The work is upon a scale of four inches to each township, rendering it in all about eight feet long by forty inches wide. However in lithographing each county will be placed upon a separate stone, thereby rendering it possible to take separate prints of each county, giving a choice of either one map of the entire valley, or of separate maps of the counties embraced. Taken in all it would satisfy the most enquiring mind and is itself a complete compendium of the resources of this region.—Central Wisconsin.

GRAND RAPIDS TO CELEBRATE.

Preparations now on foot to have a Time.

There are all the probabilities that the Fourth of July will be observed in a fitting manner right here in Grand Rapids, and there is no question but that if we celebrate at all it will be in a manner that will cause the day to be a memorable one for all.

On Thursday Sam Church, Ray Love and Frank Atwood went at the matter and sounded several of our merchants on the matter and they were found to be ready and willing to go into the matter with pecuniary assistance, but had not taken any move in the matter owing to the fact that nobody had taken the initial step. This so encouraged the projectors that they decided to go ahead with the matter and get up a rousing celebration and although the details have not been perfected, a general outline has been laid out.

There will be a grand industrial parade in the morning that will be a corker, unless all the signs fail. Several of the merchants are anxious to show the public that they can get up for an occasion of this kind and have expressed themselves as being ready to start in as soon as the celebration is a sure thing. The afternoon will be taken up with athletic events of all kinds. No pains will be spared to make this a feature of the day and it will be the effort to make amusement for all. Of course the details of the athletic events cannot be enumerated at this writing but they will include everything that can be done to make the affair a success.

In the evening there will be a grand display of fire works. This feature will be worth traveling a long distance to see and an effort will be made to make this part of the program something out of the ordinary. The Tribune will attempt to give some details of the event later.

Pickle Notes.

During the past week the weather has been especially favorable for the raising of pickles and as many are just planting the indications are that they will be all right and should the weather continue as good a large crop may be expected.

Mr. Daly, who has been making the contracts for acreage reports that he has up to the present writing closed contracts for about 250 acres. When he first started out it was hard to get any of the farmers to take hold of the matter, but since the building of the factory here has become a sure thing, farmers have not only been willing but anxious to make contracts. The consequence is that should there be a good crop of cucumbers the station that is being erected will prove entirely inadequate to accommodate the output, and if this is the case there is a probability that the company will erect another house here. The contracts made with farmers so far are from one to five acres. Among the largest contractors are Ben Hansen, 5 acres; W. H. Cook, Nekosota, 5 acres; W. H. Brown, Rome, 5 acres; and August Pohrmann, Nekosota, 4 acres.

Common School Graduates.

This summer there have been reported to the county Superintendent a total of nineteen common school graduates in the county, they being as follows:

Rudolph—Mertin Sharkey, Grelia Akey, Daisy LaVague, Selmer Hella. Saratoga—Dora Thompson. Port Edwards—Charles Kruger, Edward Kruger, Roy Lester, Eva Bennett, Emory Bennett. Marshfield—Emil Hile. Grand Rapids—Grant Miller, Gertrude LaVague, Bertha Akey. Auburndale—Rose Mohan, Grace Syms. Remington—Lizzie Sullivan, Nabel Sullivan, Phyllis Gilbert.

ADVENTISTS IN SESSION.

Annual Campmeeting Commenced in This City on Wednesday.

Wednesday, June 12 was the date set for the annual camp meeting of the adventist society to open in this city and when the time arrived everything had been prepared for the event. Where there was before a tangle of pine brush there now stands a veritable village. The houses are of cloth but they are laid out on streets like a military camp and they are inhabited by people, who cook, eat, and sleep and perform the other necessary actions of life the same as the people do in any village.

The large main tent which is used for the public meetings is an imposing affair and attracts the most attention. Beside the large tent there are several smaller ones scattered about in which meetings are held, and the living tents are arranged along streets in perfect order and occupy two sides of a rectangle.

The religious belief of the Adventists is radically different from that of any other sect that founds its religion on the bible. They take the teachings of the bible literally as it is written, and do not try to interpret it to make it fit another belief. It is from this idea that they worship on Saturday instead of Sunday as the average run of christians are in the habit of doing. This matter of observing Saturday instead of Sunday is in itself enough to make a member of the Adventist faith conspicuous among his neighbors, as one of them who properly observes his sabbath performs no manual labor whatever on that day, while no attention is paid to Sunday. Their literal interpretation of the bible also touches many of the other teachings of that book, so that the religion is much different from most of the other sects.

The Adventists are also strict vegetarians. They do not eat meat in any shape or form, nor any of the products of animal life. This necessarily excludes, milk, butter, eggs and many other things that the average housewife considers necessities of life, and without which they would experience considerable trouble in getting up a first class meal. Not so with the Advents, however. They have the preparation of food from vegetable matter reduced to a science. They make a preparation from peanuts which they designate as peanut butter, which is used for substitute not only on the table, but also for cooking purposes. The entire exclusion of all meat and the meat products necessarily makes quite a change between the diet of this sect and that of ordinary mortals, but members do not seem to miss the meat, and in fact many claim there is a great advantage in the new diet. Tea and coffee are also tabooed and good members do not use tobacco nor alcoholic drinks.

The women of the sect are also restricted in their dress to rather a plain raiment, and it is not considered to be in keeping with the teachings of the good book to wear any extra adornment on the person, such as flashy jewelry, bright colored dresses or any profusion of bright ribbons. The wearing of cosmetics is also discouraged, which might be practiced with benefit by members of other beliefs.

It would seem that with the exclusion of high seasoned meat dishes, tea, coffee, tobacco and whiskey, and the corset that the Adventists would be a healthy, strong long-living lot of people, and there is no doubt but they will be in future generations, even if the practices do not have any effect on those living at the present time. Their work in Wood county has proven them capable of going ahead and carrying out their aims in life regardless of discouragements and drawbacks.

Burt-Stahl.

On Wednesday morning at the Catholic church, Carson Burt and Miss Minnie Stahl, both of this city, were united in marriage, the Rev. F. Van Roosmalen officiating. The bridesmaid was Miss Lizzie Stahl and the groomsmen Jesse Hoggood. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents at which a number of invited guests were present. The bride received a number of beautiful and appropriate gifts from friends. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. Frank Stahl and the groom is machinist employed by the Grand Rapids Foundry Company, and is a most exemplary young man.

The young couple left for Stevens Point on the afternoon train and will extend their bridal tour over about a week when they will return and go to housekeeping in this city. The Tribune unites with their many friends in wishing them happiness.

Farmers' Institute for 1901-'02.

Any farmer or public spirited business man who wishes to secure an institute for his locality during the winter season of 1901-1902, should send to us for blank petition and letter of information. Any town no matter how small or far from the railroad, is entitled to an institute, provided it is located in a farming district and has a good hall in which a meeting can be held.

Farmers should talk this matter up with their neighbors, and if the sentiment seems favorable for an institute for their town, they should write us at once for application blank. Address all communications to

Geo. McKerrrow, Supt. Madison, Wis.

—A. B. Crawford, Dentist. Office in Reiland building, Grand Rapids. High grade service at reasonable fees.

WOOD CO.

NATIONAL BANK,

GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$10,000.

F. GARRISON, President. L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres. F. J. WOOD, Cashier. COMMENCED BUSINESS NOVEMBER 1, 1891.

DIRECTORS:

F. GARRISON. L. M. ALEXANDER. THOS. E. NASH. E. ROENIUS. F. J. WOOD.

All business connected with banking is earnestly solicited, and we promise prompt and careful attention to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

Inside Information



We are prepared to tell you SOMETHING about Watches, something that will be money in your pocket. Why not give us a trial.

A. P. HIRZY,

Grand Rapids, Wis.

CARPETS.



A walk down the line in our carpet department with a salesman as escort will reveal the grandest display of beauty in floor coverings ever shown in this city. Dozens of patterns not shown elsewhere are here on dress parade. Come in and inspect the stock.

J. W. NATWICK,

The Furniture Man.

Geo. W. Baker,

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 13. Center St. East Side. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Patronize Home Industry

by having your work done at the

Riverside Steam Laundry.

All work guaranteed.

GEORGE BOYER, PROP.

West Side, Near Commercial House.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

DRUMB & SUTOR, - Publishers.

PLOTTERS CONVICTED.

Verdict of Guilty in the Celebrated Defenbach Insurance Conspiracy Trial.

Chicago, Ill., June 11.—Dr. August M. Unger and F. Wayland Brown were yesterday found guilty of conspiracy to commit the insurance frauds which culminated in the death of Marie Defenbach last fall.

The jurors were unanimous for conviction on the first ballot. It took them only fifty-five minutes to look over the judge's instructions, sum up the evidence and prepare their written verdict.

Punishment by imprisonment in the penitentiary for an indeterminate term of from one to five years is the penalty. Sentence will be passed next week upon the two men and at the same time upon Frank H. Smiley, the third conspirator, who pleaded guilty at the beginning of the trial.

A Remarkable Case.

The Defenbach conspiracy case has been one of the most interesting and complicated with which the criminal officials of Cook county have had to deal for many months. The evidence showed that Marie Defenbach, a beautiful young woman of fair education, became infatuated with Dr. Unger. On April 2, 1904, Dr. Unger, under the assumed name of Dr. Scott, accompanied by Marie Defenbach, called on one of the officials of the Independent Order of Foresters. Marie sought to secure \$50,000 insurance and after some weeks of waiting her name was finally entered on the rolls of the organization. This was the beginning of a series of dealings with insurance companies and organizations which finally resulted in an aggregate of \$12,000 in insurance being secured on the life of the girl. This money was distributed as follows: Independent Order of Foresters, \$5,000; New York Life Insurance company, \$3,000; Knights and Ladies of Honor, \$2,000. It they had been successful in all their efforts she would have carried a total of \$100,000 in insurance.

Francis Wayland Brown and Frank H. Smiley did not come into the conspiracy until the first week of August. At the time Brown was acting as manager of the Mooned & Boland agency in Europe. Smiley had been for years a trusted employee of the firm.

Brown and Smiley came into prominence through an arrangement making Smiley as the official beneficiary of the beneficiary in the Foresters' policy.

Marie Defenbach Dies.
The girl died on the night of August 25. For an hour before her death she suffered intense agony. She called repeatedly for Dr. Unger. The day following the body was embalmed at a neighboring undertaking establishment. Brown and Smiley called at the house and made all preparations for the funeral and the disposition of her personal effects. Tuesday she was cremated at Graceland in accordance with the provisions of a will found in her bedroom and dated August 22.

Smiley and Brown set to work to collect the \$50,000 policy in the Foresters, and Unger sought to get the money called for in the other two policies. Smiley attempted to procure the will and the policy brought about an expose. Calvin Huntman, an uncle of the dead girl, started an investigation on his own hook and after a time interested John Boland, president of the Mooned & Boland agency. The state's attorney's office was placed in possession of all the facts and indictments against Unger, Brown, Smiley and Marie, though dead, were returned.

The case just closed was begun three weeks ago. It may be said that the array of circumstantial evidence that the defense scarcely attempted to impeach. While the prosecution occupied ten days in the presentation of its testimony, the defense was content with placing Brown on the stand, the presentation of character witnesses and two witnesses for Dr. Unger.

CONTROLS ORE LAND.

Eastern Railway of Minnesota Now Has 20,000 Acres on Mesaba Range.

Duluth, Minn., June 11.—The Eastern Railway of Minnesota has purchased from A. M. Miller, Jr., eighty-four tracts, or about 32,000 acres of lands in the Mesaba iron belt that have never been explored, with the exception of two or three tracts, and these in the most superficial manner. It may be said that the lands are among the most promising on the Mesaba range, for they lie in the vicinity of Virginia and Mountain Iron. The newly-acquired lands of the Eastern Minnesota road adjoin much of the United States Steel Corporation properties in the neighborhood of Virginia and Mountain Iron. How much ore may be contained on the Miller lands remains to be seen, but mining men are of the opinion that the property will produce millions of tons. Mr. Miller has done very well having bought the property before the boom in iron ore which began during the winter of 1898 and 1899.

The purchase of the Miller lands by the Eastern Minnesota road draws public attention to the activity of the new range ore road on the Mesaba range. It is estimated that the Eastern Minnesota road now controls not less than 20,000 acres on the Mesaba range, and the amount may be fully 25,000 acres.

CAN'T MAKE CONTRACTS.

Neenah School Board is Tied Up by an Injunction.

Neenah, Wis., June 11.—[Special.]—Another school sensation has been sprung here. The superintendent of schools and the board of education have been restrained from making contracts with teachers for the ensuing year. The injunction was issued upon the ground that the present board has no authority under the law to bind the city by teachers' contracts for the ensuing year, but that such power is vested in the members of the new board, whose term of office begins on the first Monday of July. Many prominent citizens, including the mayor, are behind the action.

The famous Charlesworth collection of Capo di Monte porcelain has been bought by an English commissionaire, and thus Naples loses what, while Mr. Charlesworth lived, was a distinction of the city, which in private hands it had been hoped that the municipality might get the beautiful ware for one of the public museums. The Italian minister of public instruction had the objects photographed before they left Naples.

What Is Coming To—First Mother.—“What makes your little boy get up so early mornings?” Second Mother.—“He has to; he sells the evening papers.” Fun.

—A bill to suppress juvenile smoking is to be introduced in the Isle of Man.

MEN ENTOMBED IN A MINE

Thirty Lives Are Probably Lost by Explosion of Gas.

SOUNDED LIKE CYCLONE

Black Damp Makes Rescue Work Impossible—Hope for the Missing Abandoned.

Port Royal, Pa., June 11.—By the explosion of gas in shaft No. 2 of the Pittsburgh Coal and Coke company's mine, about 6 o'clock last night, thirty men are supposed to have been killed.

Smoke arose from the mouth of the shaft in volumes during the night. Great excitement prevailed and the entire population of the town remained all night at the mine eagerly awaiting some news from those thought to be either buried under tons of slate or slowly awaiting death from flame or relief from the outside, with small chance favoring the former.

Following is a list of the dead as far as the names have become known: WILLIAM MCNEE, general superintendent of this district, who resided at West Newton; DENNIS WARDLEY, pit boss of the mine.

MICHAEL ROY, one of the foremen, MICHAEL DALY, who entered the mine for the first time this morning; FRANK DAVENPORT, married and residing here; ANTONIO STICKLE, married, who lived here with his wife and child; JOHN PEOPLES, who has a wife and two small children; JOHN KECK, pit boss; WILLIAM ALLISON, superintendent, West Newton, married, four children; DANIEL ASHLEY, mine boss; THOMAS LARIN, miner, married; THOMAS GLEASON, fire boss, married; CHRIS HOWELL, fire boss, married; TAYLOR GUNSAULS, SR., married; TAYLOR GUNSAULS, JR.; JOHN SPACKLE, miner; JOHN MCNEIL, married; JOHN BURKE; REINHOLD BALL, miner.

Injured men brought out are: Arthur Smith, pit boss, will die; Fritz Reuter, miner, will die; Edward Hedger, merchant, will die. The rescued: Lawrence Satter, John Stokes.

Supr. Allison was a second cousin of President McKinley.

Rescuers Badly Hurt.

The last rescue party had been in the mine about an hour when the muffled report of another explosion was heard issuing from the depths of the shaft, and a rush for the cage was made by the men above, who thought that these rescuers had met the fate of those who had gone before. A dozen men volunteered to go down and try and rescue the party, but their services were not needed, as the size of the cage was given from the bottom, and when it reached the top three unconscious forms were found lying on it. Fire Inspector Callaghan and Fire Boss William McFee of the Wyckhaven mines were the most dangerously hurt of the party. The rescuers were taken to a hotel nearby, where two physicians worked with them almost an hour before they could be brought back to life.

So far the bodies of J. Kuntz of Smithson and Taylor Gumsauls, Sr., of Port Royal, have not been recovered. It could be ascertained here last night about 6 o'clock there was a low rumbling sound, followed by a roar which sounded like a cyclone, then three sharp and short reports, immediately the mine was filled with seven years ago, still fresh in the minds of those made fearless, was recaptured and simultaneously a rush was made for the mouth of the mine.

About 7 o'clock William McCune of West Newton, general superintendent of this district; Dennis Wortley, pit boss of the mine; Michael Roy, foreman, and several other bosses, with about twenty men, went down shaft No. 1, which is just opposite to the Pittsburgh & Ohio side of the mine, and there are probably lost about three hours after the rescue party had been in the mine two more explosions were heard. Meantime the crowd around the opening of the shaft had increased, the crowd including mothers, wives and sisters of many of the men entombed.

Mines Extremely Gasous.
The Port Royal mines are situated on the Youghiogheny river thirty-seven miles from Pittsburgh. They are owned by the Pittsburgh Coal company. District Superintendent McCune, who is reported killed at the head of a brave band of volunteers, was one of the most experienced and best-known miners in western Pennsylvania. The Port Royal mines are located in the thick vein coal belt and are for that reason extremely gaseous and dangerous. The state mining officials have made their management the object of repeated caution.

At 3 o'clock W. A. Sweeney and Frank Stratton came to the surface bringing Harry Beveridge in an unconscious condition, with both arms and left leg broken and badly burned. He cannot live. All three men succumbed shortly after reaching the surface. Sweeney, who was mainly instrumental in saving Beveridge, was able to tell that he climbed over the bodies of at least three men on his way out.

The explosion occurred at the time when the shifts were changing from day to night turn, and it is impossible to tell how many were in the mine at the time, but certainly no less than thirty are entombed.

Later this afternoon the officials of the Pittsburgh Coal company issued an order refusing to allow any more men to enter the shaft, as the danger was too great. They are now considering the advisability of closing the mine for the purpose of extinguishing the fire. There is now no hope of rescuing the entombed men.

West Newton, Pa., June 11.—Another explosion occurred at the Port Royal mine of the Pittsburgh Coal & Coke company shortly before noon and several of the rescuers were dangerously injured. Fire Inspector Callaghan and Fire Boss McFee were the most dangerously hurt, and may die. This last explosion in many minds settles the fate of the entombed men and all hope of rescuing them out alive has been abandoned.

MAY TAX THE FRANCHISE

New Jersey Supreme Court Holds Street Railway Charters May Be Assessed as Real Estate.

Trenton, N. J., June 11.—The Supreme court decided the case of the mayor and aldermen of Newark against the North Jersey Street Railway company, holding that street railway franchises in New Jersey are taxable as real estate, thus placing the state of New Jersey on a par with other states. This is considered an important opinion, as it will affect every city, township and borough through which a trolley road passes. It is thought it will prevent the building of some small trolley roads for which franchises have already been granted.

Suicide of Bank Cashier.

Dexter, Kas., June 11.—Cashier Watkins of the bank here, shot and killed himself last night and the bank is closed this morning awaiting action of Bank Commissioner Albaugh.

MCKINLEY DOES NOT WANT A THIRD TERM.

President Declares He Would Not Accept Nomination if It Were Tendered Him.

Washington, D. C., June 11.—The following statement has been given out at the white house:

"I regret that the suggestion of a third term has been made. I doubt whether I am called upon to give it notice. But there are new questions of gravest importance before the administration and the country and their just consideration should not be prejudiced in the public mind by even the suggestion of the thought."



PRESIDENT MCKINLEY.

of a third term. In view, therefore, of the reiteration of the suggestion of it, I will say now, once for all, expressing a long-sustained conviction that I am not and will not be a candidate for a third term, and would not accept a nomination for it, if it were tendered me.

"My only ambition is to serve through my second term to the acceptance of my countrymen, whose generous confidence I so deeply appreciate, and when with them to be my duty in the ranks of private citizenship."

WILLIAM MCKINLEY, Executive Mansion, Washington, June 10, 1901.

OFFER OF MEDIATION.

Permanent Committee of Arbitration Court Discusses the Transvaal Situation.

London, June 11.—A dispatch from The Hague says the permanent committee of the court of arbitration met on Saturday to discuss the Transvaal question. It was decided to offer mediation to Germany and Holland between Great Britain and the South African countries, but no date was fixed for such a step. The chief point of the proposals will be the independence of the two republics. The committee of the Transvaal court has decided to grant an interview to Mrs. Botha, wife of the commander-in-chief of the Boer forces in South Africa. The meeting will take place at the residence of A. D. W. Wolmarans, a former member of the Transvaal executive council at Scheepstroom. Dr. Leyds, the former Transvaal plenipotentiary, will also be present.

Boers Fight at Close Quarters.
Cape Town, June 11.—It is reported that a force of Boers have occupied Labuschague's Nek, near Dordrecht. A majority of the invaders consist of rebels, many of whom are of a very low type. The rebels have been working in the neighborhood of Pretoriusburg attempting to clear out the Brand and Hertzog commandos. In one affair eleven out of the fifty British engaged were either killed or wounded. The fighting was at such close quarters that revolvers were used.

It is reported that Gen. Devere, with about 1000 men, has occupied a position in the Gatsrands hills, south of the Krugersdorp-Potchefstroom railway. The military authorities are enforcing stringent restrictions in the distribution of foodstuffs northward from De Aar and southward from Bulweroy. Only essentials are permitted to be distributed, and these only in limited quantities, so as to deprive the Boers of this source of supply.

Sir Gordon Sprice, the prime minister of the colony, reports that the Boers in the northwestern districts resolutely avoid coming in contact with the British troops, and content themselves with sniping. Marauding bands of burghers occasionally appear in the midlands, but they appear to be bent only on looting. The Boers captured 30,000 cartridges and 75 rifles when they compelled the surrender of Jamestown a few days ago. The Boer prisoners now number 19,042.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Jealous Man Kills Actress He Eloped with and Then Shoots Himself.

Chicago, Ill., June 11.—Louis Hartman of New York killed Miss Rose LeFebvre in their room in the Great Northern hotel yesterday and committed suicide. The motive probably was jealousy. They eloped from New York city three weeks ago.

The tragedy was the climax of a quarrel in which Hartman accused the young woman of flirting. Miss LeFebvre met Hartman in New York city three weeks ago. It seemed to be a case of love at first sight, and the young people decided that they could not live without each other. Although Hartman was married, and a close watch was being kept on him by his parents, he succeeded in getting away from the city and, in company with Miss LeFebvre, went to Hartford, Conn.

The elder Hartman, who is a wealthy tobacco manufacturer, and resides on East One Hundred and Twelfth street, at once put detectives on his son's track, and they have been shadowing him ever since. The eloping couple went from Hartford to Springfield, Mass., and came from there to Chicago, where they are now registered at the Great Northern. After the discovery of the bodies Coroner Morris was notified and came to the hotel. He said that it was evident that the crime had been planned with the greatest care. According to his statement, Rose LeFebvre never knew how her death overtaken her, for he believes that she was killed while sleeping.

Counterfeiting Outfit Is Found.

Rhineland, Wis., June 11.—An outfit for counterfeiting silver dollars was found on the farm of George Clark, at the outskirts of the city. The discovery was made by Clark's little boy, while at play.

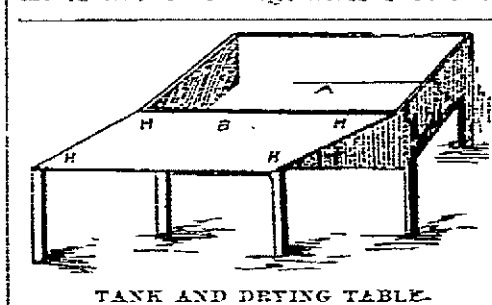


RAISE THE CALVES.

Evidently there is a better chance for profit now in growing young stock either for the dairy or for beef than at any time in the past ten years, and perhaps in the last twenty years. But we have the statistics for the past ten years as sent out by the Agricultural Department at Washington. In 1890 there were in the United States 36,849, 924 cattle. In 1895, 34,364,216. Since that time there has been a steady decrease of about two million head per year, until in 1899 there were but 27, 974,225. In 1890 there were 250 cattle to each one thousand inhabitants, and in 1899 only 373 to each thousand. As the number has decreased the price has increased. The reports of the Kansas City stock yards show the following prices for prime steers on Aug. 10 for three years: In 1897, \$4.80 per hundred pounds; 1898 same date \$5.25, and in 1899 \$6.20. It is said that there are not as many cattle in Texas now as in 1895 by more than 2,500,000. Nor is the decline in numbers in the United States alone. Cuba was said to have about eight hundred thousand cattle in 1895, and at the close of the war had but twenty-five thousand. There must have been a great reduction in South Africa since the Boer war began, and Australia has been heavily drawn upon to feed British troops. If five or ten years ago farmers in New England or any of the United States could not raise or fatten beef profitably to sell at the price Western beef cattle cost when brought here, it does not follow that they cannot do both now. Six dollars and a quarter per hundred pounds in Brighton for the best grade of steers today should leave a margin for profit to the feeder, if he feeds to the best advantage, and if he grows his own young stock, and most of his own food for them, it seems as if nearly all was profit, or at least pay for his labor. And while they are growing, the mature heifer is increasing in size, to help add fertility to the farm and increase its productiveness.—American Cultivator.

FOR WASHING VEGETABLES.

A combined washing tank and drying table for vegetables, is illustrated in the Ohio Farmer. A is the tank. B the table, hinged to tank, and the legs hinged to table. When not in use, the two legs are folded over on the table, and the table folded over so as to make a lid for the tank, the legs folding inside out of the way. The tank can be set anywhere for convenience. The bottom of the tank should be lower at one corner, with a hole there to let out water by withdrawing a plug. Potatoes and other vegetables should be washed before taking to market. They present a nice, clean appearance that makes them sell better.



TANK AND DRYING TABLE.

washed before taking to market. They present a nice, clean appearance that makes them sell better.

EARLY GARDEN VEGETABLES.

There was a time when the gardener who had his produce ready for the market earlier than his less enterprising neighbor was well repaid for his care and trouble by better prices for the products. Then the early bird caught the wealthy consumer. Now the early worm in the Northern States finds his profits if not himself picked up by those in a Southern climate, who can plant, grow and put on the market a crop before the plow can penetrate the frozen soil of the Northern States. We are inclined to think the chance for profit to-day, for market gardeners here, is in growing such crops as will not mature until Southern produce no longer fills our markets, and perhaps in putting that in cold storage that it may not be brought out until there are indications that it is much wanted by those who are willing to pay liberal prices for it. Let early crops pass by, and strive to grow crops of such quality as will suit even those who have been using the earlier products of the South, which are not improved by long transportation.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

PASTURE FOR HOGS.

Pasturage is necessary to the successful raising of hogs. Not only is green feed the best, and almost indispensable for growing swine, but the exercise required in grazing is just as important. The cheapest feed for hogs is that grown by the owner and harvested by the stock. In the Southwest there is no lack of forage plants for every month in the year, and hence pork can be produced at less cost than elsewhere. When this is not done, it is not the fault of the country nor of the hogs, but is the result of bad management on the part of the hog raiser.—Farm and Ranch.

BARLEY AND OATS.

At the North Dakota Experiment Station they made a trial for nine months of the comparative value of feeding oats and barley to three horses and two mules. In every case of animals working in pairs at the same work, the one given barley made less gain or lost more flesh, according to the work they were doing. When

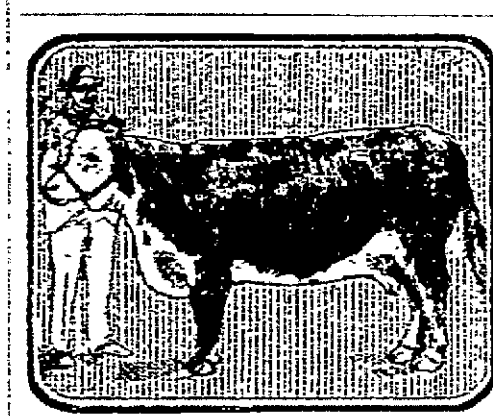
changed about the result was the same. The one that gained flesh on oats lost it on barley. Beside this if the barley feed was continued long, the animal that had it would refuse to eat the barley, sometimes for several meals. The rough fodder was the same, good timothy hay in all cases. They therefore decided that barley was not as valuable food for horses as oats when fed in equal weights.

THE CRANBERRY FIREWORM.

The larvae of *Rhopobota vacciniana*, or cranberry fireworm, cause considerable damage to the cranberry crop of Massachusetts. The larvae of the first brood seldom cause much injury, while those of the second brood are often exceedingly destructive. Where the cranberry bogs can be flooded with water at the proper season for destroying the larvae, this method is very effective, but in many cases it is impossible to use water in this way. Experiments were tried with arsenate of lead, which was used as a spray at the rate of 9 pounds to 150 gallons of water. The first application was made in the early part of June. The second brood of caterpillars appeared during the first part of July, and a second application was made, the insecticide being used at the rate of 13½ pounds to 150 gallons of water. Nearly all the larvae were destroyed, and a great saving in the cranberry crop was the result of this method. It was found that three men with a good outfit could spray eight acres of cranberry bog in ten hours.

A \$5,000 COW.

This cow was purchased at the Chicago stock yards recently for \$5,000 by N. W. Brown, of Delphi, Ind., and is



DOLLY II.

a Hereford. Curran, a Kansas City cow, held the former world's record. A few weeks ago, at an exciting sale, J. C. Adams, of Moweaqua, Ill., bought the animal for \$3,700.

FOODER CORN.

The farmer who does not plan to have a field of corn fodder to use this summer for his milk cows will deserve no pity if he finds his milk supply so short next summer that it will not sell for enough to pay what it costs him for feed. The excess of rain during the first four months of this year may be taken as a good indication of a drought later on, and the crop is so easily and cheaply grown, so valuable if needed for feeding green, and so easily kept for winter use if not fed in the summer—that there seems no excuse for failing to produce it. There are other forage crops that have been highly recommended, but we think the corn crop is as well adapted to New England as any, and almost any one knows the soil and care it needs. We would put in one field in May and follow with others up to the middle of July to give continuous feeding when needed.—New England Homestead.

ABOUT COWS.

The Farm Journal says that a cow giving 5,000 pounds of 4 per cent milk will produce only \$50 worth of butter, while one that will produce 8,000 pounds of 5 per cent milk will produce \$100 worth of butter, and her calf is worth three times as much as that of the first. There will be little difference in the cost of keeping the two cows, so that where the first gives a profit of \$30 the latter will net the owner \$100, if we count the first cow's calf at \$10 and the other at \$30. Some people do not think there is much difference in cows, but some cows forget to pay their board bills, while others take great pleasure in supplying the table with luxuries, paying the interest, clothing the baby and paying the hired girl. The good cow is a poor farmer's friend.

CREAMERY BUTTER.

It is reported that in the vicinity of some of the best creameries in the butter-making sections it is difficult to obtain a package of really good creamery butter, unless it is sent from the city dealers who may have bought it right there. An ironclad contract places it all in the hands of certain dealers, and even those who place their milk in co-operative creameries are not able to obtain good butter for home use. This is but a mistake, for those which have a good reputation could easily have a certain number of pounds or tubs to be retained for home patrons, and it is said that some do this, avoiding their contracts by putting special brands on such lots.

OLD MELON SEED.

An English gardener tells that having noticed that plants from old seed produced a less succulent growth than did those from young seed for four years he raised his melon plants from old seed, always growing a few plants from new seed. He says: "I then fertilized the female flowers of the older plants with the pollen of the younger, which plants were invariably the more robust. The resulting fruits were more reliable in good quality, and though the female flowers had been small the fruits were large, weighing from three pounds to seven pounds." This experience seems to strengthen the existing idea that old melon seed is more satisfactory than new.



TO FRUSTRATE THE WILY MOTH.

There is really nothing that more delights a moth than a spot of some kind on a woolen dress. It behooves one then to see that everything is clean when it is put away for the summer.

Cedar chips put into trunks and bureau drawers are fairly good moth preventives.

Newspapers are good for wrapping about clothing because the printer's ink is offensive to the moths.

Some housekeepers dip pieces of paper in melted paraffine and lay them, when dry, between the folds of articles they wish to protect.

Turpentine has a following of persons who consider it the best thing possible for the work. The great objection to turpentine, as to most of the moth preventives, is the fact that it is so objectionable to human beings as well.

You can prepare powder that while performing the work of a sachet will drive away the moth miller as well. If small bags are filled with it and hung among the contents of the wardrobe, they will be reasonably safe. Mix together six ounces of Florentine orris root and one ounce each of caraway seed, powdered quinquina bean, cloves, mace, nutmeg and cinnamon.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Hang up a pincushion in the kitchen. One keep-clean is worth a dozen make-cleans.

Apply a drop of oil to the door hinges to keep them from creaking.

A cork soaked in oil makes a good substitute for a glass stopper.

Flowerpot stains may be removed from window sills with fine wood ashes.

Try a little baking soda and hot water when cleaning kitchen utensils.

The most effectual remedy for slimy and greasy drain pipes is copperas dissolved and left to work gradually through the pipes.

Soot can be easily removed from a carpet, when freshly fallen, by scattering salt over it. The soot adheres to the salt and both can be lightly brushed off.

Kitchen tables may be made "white as snow" if washed with soap and wood ashes. Floors look best scrubbed with cold water, soap and wood ashes.

The mica windows of coal stoves can easily be cleaned with a soft rag dipped in vinegar and water. This should be done when putting the stove up.

THE TABLE.

The plates should be properly heated and placed before the carver.

A meal should never be announced until everything is in readiness.

The coffee should be served very hot and with hot milk.

The glasses should be freshly filled with clear, cold water.

The butter should be kept in the refrigerator until the last minute in summer, but kept where it will be soft enough to spread easily in winter.

The table should always be so kept as to be ready for a guest with but a moment's notice.

A cotton flannel "silence cloth" not only makes the tablecloth look infinitely handsomer, but preserves the varnished surface from stains from hot dishes.

A polished table if used must be spotless; it is therefore not desirable for every day use, as there is too much work involved in keeping it in order.

A sufficient number of knives, forks and spoons should be placed on the table so that nothing need be called for after the family are seated.

FRICASSEED EGGS.

Chop cold cooked beef fine; add a slice of onion chopped fine, and if the meat be lean add one or two slices of bacon; season highly with salt, pepper, sage, thyme, lemon juice and parsley; add one-fourth as much breadcrumbs or boiled rice as you have meat. Moistened with beaten egg and hot water or stock, if needed; shape like a ball, egg or cylinder. Brown them in drippings or butter in a frying-pan, or roll them in crumbs, egg and crumbs again and fry in hot deep fat. Allow one egg to one cup of meat.

PUT TWO TABLESPOONS OF BUTTER IN THE CHAMBERLAIN.

Put two tablespoons of butter in the chamberlain; when melted, add a tablespoonful of flour, stirring constantly; a sprig of parsley, cut fine, five or six minced mushrooms, half a pint of white stock, veal or chicken, or the same quantity of cream, in which a dessert-spoonful of fluid beef has been dissolved. Simmer about five minutes, and add six hard-boiled eggs cut in thick slices; boil up once, and serve hot.

COITAGE CAKE.

Three-fourths of a cup of butter, one cup of white sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, four eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately; one tablespoonful of sweet milk, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt; flavor with lemon. Sift the flour and baking powder together twice.

SAUSAGES AND FRIED APPLES.

Prick the sausages if in links, slice one-half inch thick if in bags. Bake in hot oven till brown and cooked through. Core tart apples and cut across the center in half-inch rings. Cook in sausage fat till soft and slightly brown.

The Contrabandist; OR One Life's Secret!

A TRUE STORY OF THE SOUTH OF FRANCE

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

The next day Robin came again. "Rose," he said, "I saw, yesterday, going away from here, when I was coming down, a man whom I think I have seen before. Do you know who it was?"

"You mean, I think, Gaspard, my cousin. But hush!—here he comes." And at that moment, the individual designated entered the cottage door. He made a civil obeisance to Rose and the young man, and, addressing Hugh, requested, in a low tone, to speak with him alone.

The two retired, as before, to the garden. There a somewhat lengthy conference was held, during which time Rose and Robin were conversing together indoors, and Gaspard's name was not infrequently mentioned in the course of their dialogue. The young man seemed to be somewhat interested in him, and asked several questions concerning him, by which he gathered the knowledge that Gaspard had some time very deeply offended both Rose and her father; but he also heard of his having come the previous day to make apologies for so doing.

And, meanwhile, Hugh ended the colloquy between himself and Gaspard in the garden, when they prepared to re-enter the house. The countenance of the former was gloomier and darker than ever.

"Captain," said the man, "I don't remember having seen that person in the kitchen before. I suppose you won't think it impertinent if I ask you who he is?"

"He is to become the husband of Rose," returned Hugh. "His name is Robin Maroon." And he glanced closely at the countenance of his companion to detect some signal of his feelings at this announcement. But all was undisturbed there.

"So Rose is to be married?" said Gaspard. "Well, he will make her an excellent husband, I hope; and I wish her much happiness, with all my heart. I suppose, monsieur, you have not forgotten the time when I wished so earnestly to marry Rose myself—have you? But," he continued, "I am going to be married to another young girl, at some distance from here, shortly."

And the lie was believed. They went in, and Gaspard remained a short time longer, affecting an air of the most perfect friendliness towards Robin. And when he took his departure, to return to the village, Robin accompanied him. They went along the road talking together of one thing and another in a careless way, speaking on a great many subjects, and dwelling on none long, till they came to a little grove, past which the road ran, about half way between the cottage and the village.

"A pleasant place yonder," observed Robin, nodding his head towards it.

"Yes—yes; pleasant enough," responded Gaspard; "but I dare say there are pleasanter places."

"Just so, my friend," rejoined the young man; "you are right. And those that have more agreeable associations, as well. For instance, if a man had been shot there by an unseen enemy, the place wouldn't be quite so attractive as many another."

He glanced casually at the face of his companion as he said it; but beneath the careless tone and manner was a meaning, and in that glance he read, like lightning, the expression of Gaspard's face. It was one of sudden, startled uneasiness. The man looked quickly up at him, without answer. The effect was satisfactory. Robin went on:

"I had a master formerly, who was, one day, wounded in the manner which I have described, and in that very wood which we have passed."

"And he told you about it?" said Gaspard, watching Robin closely.

"You are right. He told me about it." "Did he guess who fired at him?"

"I suppose so. Though he kept it to himself. He said he meant to punish the rogue when he could catch him."

"Who was your master, if I may ask?" "The Comte d'Artois. You may have heard of him possibly. But I must bid you adieu, my friend; for here I am at the farm."

"Adieu," returned Gaspard; and he continued his route, muttering, "I have you now, my master. You think I am cowed—do you? Ah! wait—only wait. You are taking a great deal of trouble to win my pretty cousin; but I shall have her yet. Only time—time. I will let you just grasp the prize, and then tear it from you. The later my vengeance, the sweeter it will be!"

It was sunset again, and our pretty heroine, Rose Lamonte, was returning from the Chateau Montauban, whither she had gone early in the afternoon to see Mademoiselle Montauban, who, she was told by her father, wished to speak with her on a matter of importance. With a light and happy heart, Rose had gone to meet the lady, and, three or four hours afterwards, was returning home, with tears in her eyes, and a step very different from that usual with her. Walking slowly along, wrapped in sorrowful meditation, she was suddenly aroused by the voice of Robin pronouncing her name. He was just going down to the cottage.

"Why, what ails you, my Rose?" he asked, tenderly. "You are weeping. Why is this?"

"O, Robin, my father is going away!" was her sad answer.

"Going away? Ah, how sorry I am for you, dear child! But how soon is he going, and where will he go to?"

"I do not know. He did not tell me. Mademoiselle Heien told me, and she knew nothing further than what I have just said to you. But I am afraid it will be very soon." And the tears chased each other over her fair cheeks.

"Why did he not acquaint you with this fact, Rose?"

"Indeed, I do not know. Perhaps he had not the courage. Poor papa! And besides, the Marquis and Mademoiselle Montauban are to keep me at the chateau until he returns; that was why she wished me to come up this afternoon, to tell

me of this, and so he left it all for her to tell."

"I knew you were going to stay at the chateau, Rose, but not that your father was going away. I learned it from him last week," said Robin.

"You did? and you did not let me know?"

"He preferred that I should not then. But do not weep," dear Rose," said the young man, soothingly; "he will return, and, perhaps, will remain away but a short time. And it will be pleasant for you to be at the chateau a little while, only I am afraid you will forget me—will you not?"

"Ah, how can you think so?" asked his companion, in a tone of gentle reproach. "You know, Robin, that I could not forget you."

"I will not go in to-night, I think, dear Rose. You will have a great deal to say to your father, and you will be better alone. To-morrow I will come. You will know then, I dare say, on what day he is going, and can tell me. I should like to hear." He bent down and kissed her. There was sympathy and tenderness in his glance and caress.

She went in. Her father, standing in the opposite doorway, looking out into the garden, turned quickly and beheld her. He held out his arms.

"Well, you know now," he said, with sorrowful gentleness, as she came up to meet his sad embrace—"you know now, Rose?"

"Yes, father—I know; you are going away. But it will not be long before I shall see you again? You will come home soon?"

"I do not know; do not ask me, I entreat, Rose." He spoke with the desperate energy of sorrow.

"But where are you going, and how soon, papa?"

"I cannot tell you where I am going. But it may be to Nantes or Bordeaux. And I am going in two days."

"In two days?—so soon! O, papa!" She sat down, poor little Rose, and covering her face with her hands, wept sadly. Hugh paced the floor with folded arms, and despair on his dark countenance.

"O," he murmured, with fierce grief, "has not my revenge turned upon me?"

The next evening Robin came. He seemed more serious than usual, and heard of the arrangements for the departure of Hugh in silence. At length he said: "You are going, then, the day after to-morrow?"

"Yes, and Rose will go to the chateau to-morrow evening. The marquis and his daughter are coming for her."

"Yes, Robin," she said; "to-morrow evening I shall be gone."

Robin sat down by her, and took her hand in his.

"Rose," he said, "do you not think this makes me as sorrowful as you can be? What shall I do when you are here no longer? I cannot see you in your new home as I have seen you here. I cannot come there in my rude dress, though, one day, I mean to make myself worthy to enter even that proud place. There is nothing for me to do but to go away."

"Ah, Robin," uttered Rose, with tearful eyes, "do not go. What shall I do with no one left?"

"Do not weep, mignonne!" entreated the young man, sadly; "can you not see it is for the best? I cannot stay here without meeting you daily, as of old. And we may not meet now you are to dwell at the chateau. We both would be more unhappy should I stay. If I go away I may gain some situation where I may obtain wealth, and rise gradually to a position worthy to come back and win you. Now, Rose, tell me I may go."

"Go, then, if it must be so," she responded, striving to check the fast-flowing tears. "But I shall be so lonely!"

"Let me go to-morrow morning, Rose. I cannot bear to see you go away—to wait till you are gone."

And thus it was.

CHAPTER IX.

It was not without a sigh of regret that Helen Montauban observed the pain which she was forced to inflict on one who loved deeply and truly. Francis Egerton had inspired her with a sentiment of the most earnest esteem; but the knowledge of the depth of his regard for her had almost decided her, at first, to break off an intimacy which, on his part, claimed something more than the name of friendship. This, however, seemed too harsh a measure. She could not persuade herself to do so far. She liked him sincerely; her regard for him was too real—too deep, to permit her thus absolutely to relinquish the occasional society of Lord Egerton; while she trusted to cure him, in time, of the passion, which she felt too well, from a consciousness of her own preference in a different quarter, she should never be able to return.

Since his arrival just after Rose had become an inmate of the Chateau Montauban, she had begun to feel that she had a means of assistance at hand. She did not pause for time to define any plan, or to say to herself, in so many words, that such and such an ultimate issue had been guessed at, or hoped for, by her; but she appropriated the means presented to her, and trusted that they would succeed.

Meeting, on the very first evening of his arrival at the chateau, with a repulse, gentle, though firm, from Helen—a disappointment to hopes long, yet doubtfully cherished; and feeling that the dejection and unhappiness which he felt would, if observed, draw upon him the attention of those about him, he endeavored to conceal all evidence of his feelings under a calm exterior, and to evince as much interest in affairs about him as was possible.

He found himself thrown daily into the society of Rose Lamonte, often by chance, often by Helen's own agency. He admired her beauty—her innocence and grace, had a charm for him. Helen Montauban knew it. He first merely acknowledged, and was sensible of her presence; then he sought it. Rose confessed to Helen her admiration of him, and seemed to evince a pleasure in his

society. It was plain that she did not dislike him; and Helen, although she had many doubts at first, changed them finally for most agreeable yet secret speculations on the future, little dreaming that Francis Egerton was yet true to her, or that Rose Lamonte's thoughts, even in his presence, turned and dwelt fondly, though sadly, on the memory of her humble, yet unforgotten, lover.

Meanwhile, Mademoiselle Montauban thought often and anxiously of her cousin; for Louis had not written once since his departure from the chateau, and two months had now elapsed, and nearly the third, since that time. Her father also mentioned him frequently, and expressed his perplexity at his silence, and no less at his prolonged absence. Many an hour, at nightfall, Helen sat sadly at her casement, with her glance sorrowfully fixed on the road below that wound through the valley and beyond the hills—the road over which he had passed on the morning when he left her.

"When will he traverse it again?" she asked herself. "When, kneeling here, at my sad post, in the twilight or the dawn, shall I behold him returning?"

One afternoon, being oppressed with a slight headache, she had thrown herself upon her couch to dispel it, if possible, by slumber. Suddenly her uncle's step, light and quick, came through the gallery, and immediately Jessie herself entered the chamber, bearing a light. Her face was suggestive of something pleasant. She came on tiptoe to the bedside.

"O, I am awake, Jessie," said Helen; "but I have slept a great while."

"Yes, mademoiselle—a long time; but I hope your headache has quite left you now; for monsieur is coming, your cousin, mademoiselle. Monsieur d'Artois!"

"Jessie, is he here?" asked Helen, quietly, as she rose.

"Yes, mademoiselle, he has just come." She entered her dressing room, and hastened to bathe her face and head and rearrange her hair. But she trembled from head to foot. She descended the stairs just in time to meet Louis himself. He it was, but paler and thinner than usual. He came forward with an exclamation of pleasure.

"Helen, my dear cousin!" he cried, warmly embracing her.

Her cheek burned; her heart beat rapidly, as he pressed his lips to hers. She could not speak at first.

"My own fair Helen, and so lovely as ever!—yes, a million times lovelier!" he said, smiling, as he gently turned her face so that the glow of the pendant lamp above them fell full upon it. "But you do not speak, cousin. And yet I know you welcome me."

"Indeed, I welcome you, Louis, most warmly. But you are pale—you have been ill."

"I have been ill—yes; but not long or seriously; and as soon as I recovered, I came hither."

He pressed her hand in his with kindly affection, as he released her. She turned and entered the saloon. Her father stood by the hearth, and the guests were grouped about it, chatting together, as she came in. She was greeted with unanimous exclamations of pleasure, and drawn into their circle. There were inquiries on all sides concerning her late indisposition, and infinite rejoicings at the arrival of Louis. In the midst of the conversation Louis re-entered.

"My dear uncle, I cannot express the pleasure it gives me to find myself here once more," he said, "and particularly in the midst of such excellent company."

In a little while the evening repast was spread, and they gathered about the board, a congenial party enough, as it went; afterward they repaired, by the invitation of the marquis, to the library, where they passed the remainder of the evening.

Rose and Francis Egerton, who, of late, had occasionally sung together, were prevailed upon by the marquis and his guests to do so now. Both had fine voices and excellent taste, and their united melody poured forth in one sweet, harmonious strain, that could not fail to please. Louis, standing behind the seat of Mademoiselle Montauban, regarded Rose and her companion with a quiet but closely observant glance.

"Is not Rose a little melancholy?" softly whispered Helen, looking up at him.

"A sweeter one never sang. By-the-by, my dear cousin, when did she come here?"

"Something more than a month ago. She is prettier than ever; do you not think so?"

"Decidedly. Francis seems tacitly to agree with us, too; it appears to me. Is he not very attentive to her? And yet, he does not look quite happy to-night. What ails him, I wonder?"

(To be continued.)

Fiendish Woman.

Mr. Subbuss—Thank goodness the winter's nearly gone and the summer is coming, when I won't have to bother about the old furnace.

Mrs. Subbuss—That's so. By the way, dear, don't you think you'd better look at the lawn mower and see if it needs any repairing?—Philadelphia Press.

Attachments.

Polonius—Attachments are quickly formed in our profession. Hamaker—Alas, 'tis true! Polonius—Why that note of melancholy in thy tone?

Hamaker—I was thinking of my wardrobe which my landlord has this day attached.—Ohio State Journal.

Microbian Humor.

First Microbe—Have you ever gone up against any of these microbe killers the doctors are talking about?

Second Microbe—Lots of them. First Microbe—Aren't you afraid?

Second Microbe—Afraid, nothing. Why, I'm a microbe-killer killer, I am.

Art in the Proper Direction.

Agent—Don't you want an enlarged photograph of yourself?

Stout Gentleman—Enlarged! What for?

The Question Nowadays.

Friend—I understand your receiving teller has skipped out?

Bank President (sighing)—That's what! Friend—Did he leave much?—Puck.

A Dilemma.

Mrs. Von Blumer—I don't know what we shall do about that cook.

Von Blumer—What's the matter now? She threatens to stay.—Life.

ANGLERS' SONG.

Away, away, to the brookside green,
In the morning's earliest flush,
To the purling brook where the alders lean,
Gracefully o'er the water's rush.
And the golden sun, with its many-hued sheen,
Makes the tinted wavelets blush.

The lancewood rod, with its supple tip,
Is sound and strong as a pine;
But, arching, it bends with a dainty dip
When the brook trout strains the line,
And the spray dies high when the fish's lip
Is pierced by the hook's sharp tine.

The tackle's strong and the water's right,
So there's chance for luck to-day;
With the wind in the south and the sun not bright,
Our creels will surely weigh,
Ere with weary feet, by the gloaming's light,
Homeward, we weed our way.

And where the mossy bank is sprayed
By the water's roaring fall,
'Neath the slender birches' flickering shade,
We'll rest and thankful, recall
That, of sports the Fates for men have made,
Angling's the best of all.
—National Sportsman.

A WORKING GIRL.

THE sentiments you have been expressing, my dear Roy," observed Albert Lestrangle with the patronizing manner justified by his seven years' seniority, "would be excellent in a novel, or might even be suitable for a city clerk, but they are quite inapplicable to us."

"Why so?" inquired the younger brother.

"Because rank and wealth have duties as well as privileges," replied Albert. "And foremost among them is that of making a suitable matrimonial alliance, and not—"

"That's all, Bertie," interrupted Roy. "A suitable matrimonial alliance! Poof! the sound of it makes one feel ill."

"You are young, my dear Roy," said his brother, pityingly. "Wait until you are my age and you will look differently at things."

"I shall never agree with you on that point, that's certain," answered the younger man, "for it's my opinion and always will be that a man who marries a woman that he doesn't love ought to be kicked."

"There is displayed the rashness of youth," remarked Albert, sententiously. "And believe me, my dear Roy—"

What he was about to add will never be known now, for at that moment a loud cry for help was heard from a meadow on the other side of the hedge that skirted the line down which the brothers were walking.

"Come along, Bertie," cried Roy, "there's a stile a few yards higher up." In two minutes the young men had jumped the rails and were on the scene of action, where a couple of tramps were standing on either side of a well-dressed young lady.

"You take the little one, Roy," exclaimed Albert, "I'll tackle the other." The taller tramp lifted the stick he was carrying, but before he could use it Albert's fist caught him under the chin, and he found himself sitting in the hedge, while a moment later Roy knocked his companion into a bed of nettles close by.

"How can I thank you?" observed the girl, whom the young men now had time to notice was uncommonly pretty. "I had no idea that tramps were so dangerous."

"Tray don't mention it," replied Albert as he wiped his knuckles, "it was really nothing."

"It was a great deal to me I can assure you," said the girl with a merry, rippling laugh. "For unfortunately I was carrying all my worldly wealth with me."

"Are you returning to Tormouth?" inquired Albert, without noticing the latter part of her speech. "Can we have the pleasure of seeing you home?"

"I shall be grateful indeed if you will accompany me as far as the Anchor Hotel," was the reply, and then as they walked across the fields she further explained that she had been ordered down to the little seaside town by her doctor for the recovery of her health; "not that there's much the matter with me, only overwork, you know."

During the three-mile walk Albert became more and more reticent, while Roy, who at first had been quite overcome by the unexpected vision of beauty, gradually thawed out under the influence of her smiles until when they arrived outside the hotel he had made an appointment for the following morning to show her the famous Smuggler's Cave.

For a few minutes Albert was silent, and then he observed gravely, "If you take my advice, Roy, you will not see that young person again. I do not consider that she is a desirable acquaintance."

"Why not?" asked Roy, astonished. "She is evidently a lady."

"That she has been well educated I will not deny," answered Albert, "but she works for her living, Roy. Did you not hear her say that she was overworked, and that she carried all her worldly wealth in her pocket?"

"She is a charming girl," retorted Roy, "and I am going to see her to-morrow in spite of you or any other old woman."

This reply hurt Albert's feelings and caused a coolness between the brothers, but Roy kept his word, and every day for three weeks he accompanied Miss Lefroy to one or other of the many natural beauties of the neighborhood.

TURKEY BANISHES THE TYPEWRITER.



The customs authorities have prohibited the entry of typewriters into Turkey, and 200 machines in the custom house have been ordered returned to the consignee. The authorities have taken up the peculiarly characteristic attitude that there is no distinct feature about typewriting by which the authorship could be recognized or a person using a machine be traced, and that, consequently, anyone is able to put in type seditious writings without fear of compromising himself. Heliographic paste and fluid also are prohibited for similar reasons. The embassies are making representations on the subject with the view of inducing the Turkish government to take up a more reasonable attitude.

At length came the fatal day of her departure, and after seeing her off Roy returned home more depressed than his brother had ever seen him.

"So your fair friend has gone away at last," said Albert at dinner time. "Thank heaven that she did not entangle you in a matrimonial alliance."

"It wasn't her fault, I can assure you," replied Roy. "She wouldn't have me."

"You actually proposed to her?"

"Yes, I did, and she has put me off for a month, as she says she does not believe I know my own mind, but I've got her address in London and permission to call on her the first week in October."

The hours dragged themselves away, and on the first day of pleasant shooting, in spite of his brother's remonstrances, Roy left home for the great metropolis.

Two days later Albert followed him to town. It was but a forlorn hope, but it occurred to him that he might persuade the girl—for a consideration of course—to be merciful and release his brother from any foolish promises he may have made.

As Albert did not know much about London, he determined to seek the assistance and advice of his uncle, Lord Torchester, but on his arrival at Torchester House he found that a garden party was in full swing.

Lady Torchester greeted him with a few kind words of welcome and he passed on to his uncle.

"Hello!" exclaimed the latter, "what has brought you up to town?"

"Why, to tell you the truth, Roy has been inveigled by some typewriting girl, and I've come up to see if I can get him out of the mess, and as I thought you would be able to help me, I—"

"Certainly, certainly," interrupted his uncle; "but here comes Miss Garrick, the famous actress; shall I introduce you?"

"Nothing I should like better, I have read so much of her that—What! Miss Lefroy!"

"The same, Mr. Lestrangle," answered the smiling girl. "And perhaps you will

Youngest and Oldest of Kings.

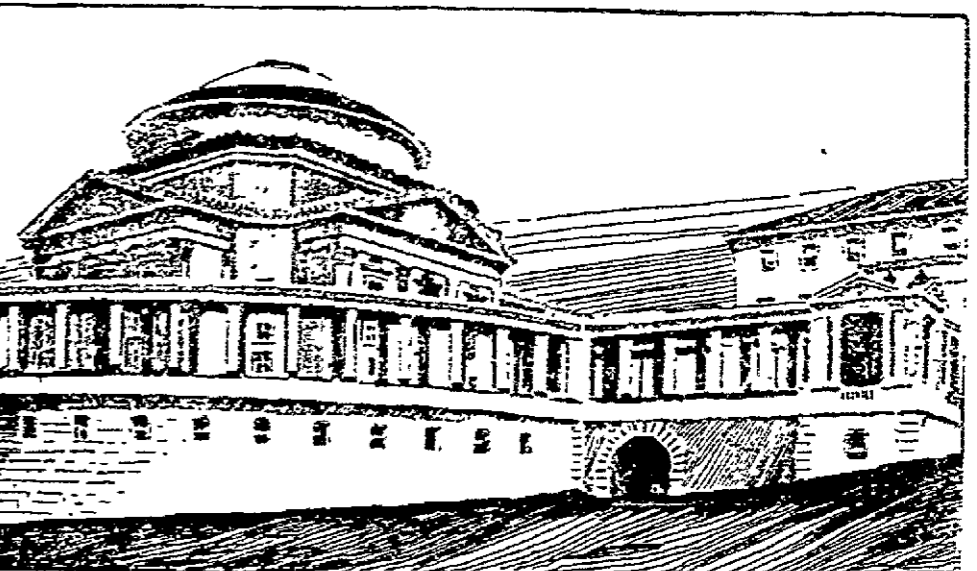
Europe has a new little King who has a double claim to distinction. He is the youngest of ruling kings, and at the same time the lineal representative of the oldest reigning family in Europe. His name and title is Grand Duke Franz IV. of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, and he ascended to the throne on which his fathers have sat for twenty-five generations less than a month ago. The young king is 19 years old, and it is his cousin who is prince consort of Holland. His kingdom is one of the petty German States and comprises only 5,000 square miles of territory, with a total population of 60,000. The total revenue of the kingdom is barely \$10,000,000 a year, but it has a "man-sized" national debt of nearly \$30,000,000. Franz IV. was the second king of the new century to ascend the throne, the first being Edward of England. He is a near relative of the Czar of Russia, and has connections with almost every royal family of Europe.

Where Were They? Mrs. Jones—I am sorry I could not come along with Henry to your house last night. What! Wasn't my husband at your house all last evening?

And these few words led to a revelation which Jones and Brown will have trouble to explain.—Ohio State Journal.

Clean Sydney. In Sydney the streets are thoroughly cleaned every night, and any one throwing refuse or waste material of any sort on the street is arrested and fined. All the kitchens in the larger residences are on the top floor, and all the clothes are dried on the roof.

AMERICAN HALL OF FAME IN NEW YORK.



The American Hall of Fame was dedicated in New York recently in the presence of a distinguished assemblage of representative citizens from many parts of the country.

The idea of the Hall of Fame was conceived by Chancellor MacCracken, to whom it was suggested by the need of a building which would round out the beauty of the university quadrangle. This space the chancellor proposed to devote to an institution similar to Westminster Abbey, the Pantheon in Paris and the "Hahnes Halle," Munich. Twenty-nine tablets were decided upon by a plan of selection, designed with every regard to fairness, by a jury of eminent Americans. This number of names will be added to every five years throughout the twentieth century, when five new tablets will be unveiled in the Hall provided the electors, under the rules, can agree on so many. The dimensions of the building are as follows: Total exterior length of the colonnade, 304 feet; height, 20 feet; breadth, 16 feet; length of museum, exclusive of entrance corridors, 260 feet; breadth, 40 feet; height, 16 feet.

PERSONAL MENTION

L. Ward was up from Babcock on Thursday.

O. E. Odell was laid up this week by sickness.

Jacob Lutz was a Stevens Point visitor on Tuesday.

Frank Garrison made a business trip to Chicago this week.

Ben Hansen made a flying trip to Merrill on business Tuesday.

Assemblyman F. A. Cady transacted business in town on Wednesday.

Miss Florence Phillee returned on Saturday from a visit at Madison.

L. Gubiel of Nekoosa transacted business in the city on Thursday.

Miss Carrie Miller returned on Monday from a week's visit at Madison.

C. S. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was in the city on Thursday on business.

Landlord Croteau made a trip to Stevens Point Thursday on business.

Walter and Marvin Lynn of Nekoosa wheeled to this city on Sunday.

Robt. McMullen of Marshfield transacted business in this city on Monday.

Will Raath and Will Vaughn took in the excursion at Waupaca on Sunday.

Frank Sheehan of Portage visited friends in the city the fore part of the week.

Miss Minnie Rannur of Nekoosa was in the city Thursday visiting friends.

Miss Mamie Cronwell of Stevens Point spent Sunday in this city with friends.

Frank Hull and Will Davidson of Stevens Point spent Sunday with friends.

Dr. Russ Lyon of Wausau spent Sunday with relatives and friends in this city.

Miss Cora Larson of Rockford, Ill., is visiting at the home of Mrs. M. Vaughn.

Guy Nash left on Thursday for Milwaukee to be gone a short time on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bollmuller spent Sunday in Stevens Point visiting with friends.

Wm. Scott and D. J. Arpin transacted business in Marshfield the first of the week.

W. H. Miller of Ashland visited his brother Arthur in this city several days this week.

A. P. Marceau returned Friday evening from a trip to Big Falls. Wausau and Hooper.

Wm. Antiger and Frank Brazeau of Nekoosa transacted business in the city on Monday.

Miss Maud Akey now occupies the position of bookkeeper at Reiland Bros. meat market.

Willis Snyder returned on Thursday from a three weeks' visit with relatives at Marshfield.

Miss Helen Kromer expects to leave on Monday for a two weeks visit at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Miss Ella Hasbrouck returned on Monday from a week's visit at Milwaukee and Madison.

Miss Jessie Statzer was confined to her home several days this week by an attack of the mumps.

Mrs. M. A. Bogger leaves on Saturday for Merrill where she will visit relatives for a short time.

Mrs. L. M. Schlatterer returned on Thursday from a week's visit with relatives at Union Center.

Mrs. Herman Venski of Wausau arrived in the city Saturday for a week's visit with Mrs. Fred Wittenberg.

Miss Matilde Bunge leaves on Saturday for Madison to spend a few weeks the guest of Miss Hughes.

Miss Bessie Gaynor returned Thursday from Wausau where she has been the past week visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Winch of Marshfield spent Sunday in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Renne.

Mrs. George Dawes of Pittsville spent a few days in the city this week the guest of her brother, Otto J. Leu.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Houston of Green Bay arrived Saturday for a visit with his mother, Mrs. J. F. Houston.

Dr. D. A. Telfer and Recorder of Deeds, U. H. Leifer on Monday for Milwaukee to attend a convention of the Masons.

Frank Kern, manager of the Grand Rapids Milling company interests at Tomah, transacted business here on Saturday.

Donald Smart left on Thursday for Blooming Prairie, Minn., where he has accepted a position with a telephone company.

Albert Crawford, baggage man at the W. C. depot, was compelled to lay off a part of the past week on account of sickness.

Frank Doles of Nekoosa transacted business here on Tuesday and found time to make the Tribune office a pleasant call.

Misses Nellie Steib and Ethel Kelly left for Marshfield on Tuesday to spend a few weeks visiting with Miss Cora Vaughn.

Misses Elide and Arthines Maccau left Wednesday noon for a two weeks visit with Miss Josie Quinn at Hillsboro, Wis.

W. E. Gardner returned on Thursday from Milwaukee where he had been in the hospital undergoing an operation for cancer.

Miss Eva Demarais left on Thursday for Tomahawk where she has accepted a position as operator in the telephone office.

Mrs. John Love of Sioux City, Ia., Mrs. F. Scholvin of Dubuque, Ia., and Mrs. W. M. Buckley of Denver, Col., are guests at the home of Mrs. John Arpin, having arrived on Saturday and Sunday.

Operator T. O. Timm of the St. Paul made a business trip to St. Paul on Saturday returning the latter part of this week.

Mrs. Joseph Hesser of the South Side departed on Saturday for a month's visit with relatives at Marshfield and Mondovi.

T. E. Nash left for Chicago on Tuesday to meet his daughter, Miss Edith, who has been attending school at Northampton, Mass.

Mrs. J. D. Witter returned on Thursday from Fond du Lac, bringing home her daughter Inez, who had been attending Grafton hall.

Miss Maurine Johnson left on Thursday for Milwaukee where she will attend the commencement exercises at Downer college.

Mrs. F. C. Cary and baby departed Wednesday afternoon for Marquette, Mich., where she will visit with her parents for several weeks.

Alex. Bandelin played with the Marshfield team against Kaukauna on Sunday on which occasion Kaukauna was badly beaten.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gibson of Des Moines, Ia., arrived in the city on Thursday to visit a time with their daughter, Mrs. I. P. Witter.

J. W. Cochran left for Chippewa Falls on Monday returning Thursday. He left the same day for Janesville to bring his son William home.

C. E. Lester of Cranmoor transacted business in town on Wednesday. He reports that the prospects for a cranberry crop are good at this time.

Anton Meidl and Attorney E. C. Pors of Marshfield were in the city on Monday. Mr. Meidl was engaged in taking out his naturalization papers.

Miss Blanche Ferguson is at her home again in this city to spend the summer vacation, having finished her term of school in the town of Sherry.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rablin spent Sunday in the city, the guests of relatives. Mr. Rablin returned on Monday but Mrs. Rablin is still visiting in the city.

Oscar Bandelin, at the close of the University will leave at once for Minneapolis to take his place in the ball team there. He leaves on the sixteenth.

W. W. Meade and S. H. Smart fished at Chester Creek on Sunday and succeeded in capturing forty-one trout, eight of which weighed half a pound apiece.

Mesdames J. J. Leutnegger and E. Alyward and son of Neenah arrived in the city on Wednesday and are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schaefer.

R. W. Lyon has been able to get down town several times during the past week and his many friends were glad to see him again as his life was despaired of only last week.

F. MacKinnon left for Fond du Lac on Tuesday to attend the commencement exercises at Grafton hall. He returned on Thursday with Mrs. MacKinnon and their two daughters.

Misses Caroline and Clara Morterud visited with their brother, Photographer Morterud on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week, returning to their home at Bloomingdale on Friday.

C. R. Goldsworthy of Vesper transacted business here on Thursday. Mr. Goldsworthy stated that a petition was sent to the officials of the St. Paul road this week for a depot at that place and thinks there is a good chance of securing one.

Byron Taylor of San Francisco arrived in the city on Tuesday to visit a short time with his brother-in-law A. H. Dustin. The two have not met for forty years. Mr. Taylor is on his way to Ireland on a visit.

Henry Knuth departed on Tuesday for Iowa, where he goes in hope of improving his health. Mr. Knuth has been ailing for the past two years and it is hoped that the change in climate will help him to regain his health.

Matt Schlig, state agent for the Milwaukee Binder Co., was down from Marshfield over Sunday, visiting with friends here and at Altdorf. He was accompanied home by his son Alexander, who has been staying at the home of Fred Keasch at Altdorf for some time.

Otto Roenius returned on Monday from Buffalo where he spent four days in attendance at the Pan-American exposition. He states that the exposition is a splendid affair and while not as great in magnitude as the Columbian exposition, he considers it a more interesting show. The electrical features are especially fine.

Unclaimed Letters.

List of letters unclaimed in the west side postoffice, for the week ending June 10, 1901.

Peter, Joseph.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say "advertised."

W. H. COCHRAN, Postmaster.

Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending June 10, 1901.

Miller, Karl F. Anderson, J.

Shlagens, John Bartlett, R. S.

Brown, Mrs. Mildred Johnson, E. G.

Mayer, Miss Frances Kabis, Ed. O.

Shelward, Mrs. Emma

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

Society and Club Notices.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church on West side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Moore.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church, west side, will meet next Wednesday afternoon with W. E. Gardner.

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church of East side will meet next week with Mrs. Rowland.

The M. W. K. club will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. F. Stamm.

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Congregational church of the east side will meet next Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. H. H. Voss.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—FOR SALE—Lots 8 and 9, block 6 in the rear of Corvieu & Garrison's store. Inquire of J. F. Moore.

A marriage license has been issued to Fred Paister of Grand Rapids and Rosetta Galtberg of the town of Graat.

The M. W. K. club held a picnic at the home of Mrs. T. A. Lipke's on Wednesday and a very pleasant afternoon was spent.

D. D. Conway has purchased two lots on High street from Mrs. Gardner and will erect himself a dwelling thereon in the near future.

—Father Koepp's all healing oil and tea for sale at F. L. Steib's.

R. A. Havenor will commence the erection of a handsome dwelling house on the Peter Brown farm in Sigel which he recently purchased.

John Lindahl has erected an air motor on his farm which will be used to raise water and perform other labor that has heretofore been done by hand.

The Woman's club was entertained by Miss May Emmons on Thursday by a porch party. The afternoon was most enjoyable. Refreshments were served.

—Free concert at Daly's palm garden every evening.

The wedding of George Otto and Miss Kate Bender has been announced for the 19th of June, the affair to take place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bender of the town of Sigel.

The engine at the sawmill at Arpin was wrecked on Thursday by the breaking of the crank pin, both cylinder heads being knocked out and other damage done. The parts were taken to Marshfield to be repaired.

Wausau capitalists propose to develop the power at Knowlton on the Wisconsin river and put in a big paper mill there. It is claimed that there are 15,500 horsepower there, which will run quite a plant if developed.

—Bicycles! Bicycles! We handle the Thomas, have you seen them, they are dandies. CENTRALIA BICYCLE CO.

Henry Timm, who with his brother A. W. is engaged in clearing right of way on the Northwestern line, was in the city on Sunday visiting friends. He states that his crew have nearly reached Marshfield with their work.

Pawnee Bill and his aggregation of riders and other curiosities arrived in the city this morning as per schedule. The parade was an elaborate affair and was viewed by an immense crowd of people from the country round about.

—Daly wants you to try his chainless wheel.

M. Lipski of Wausau has been in the city for several days looking over the field with a view to locating here. Mr. Lipski is an upholsterer and will be pleased to attend to any order in his line that is left at Bogger's furniture store.

On Thursday the Northwestern people completed their track across Cranberry street, so that they now have a line from the Green Bay & Western to the new bridge, which enables them to get their stuff without shipping it over more than one road.

Ice cream soda 5c at Daly's Drug store.

Arthur G. Miller has purchased two lots on High street from T. A. Lipke and will erect a dwelling thereon in the near future. Dr. Chas. Pomaine has also purchased two lots from Mr. Lipke next to Mr. Miller's. Charley claims it is only a speculation, however.

During the high wind on Wednesday the top blew off a cottonwood tree in the front yard of Mrs. Demarais' place, and came down on the roof of house, knocking off some shingles and punching several holes in the roof. The plaster in some of the rooms was damaged.

Ed. Bodette met with an accident while at work in the Grand Rapids foundry on Saturday that caused the loss of the second finger of his right hand. He was operating a punching machine when he got the finger under the punch and it was necessary to amputate the member at the first joint.

The Twin City Scrubs went to Pittsville on Sunday and played a game of ball with the team over there. The Pittsville boys trimmed them up to the tune of 21 to 7, but the boys claim that the Pittsville players were all heavier than the scrubs. Next Sunday the scrubs will play the Meehan team.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

John Buras, railroad agent at Junction City, died last Friday evening from pneumonia after an illness of only one week. Deceased was 41 years old and had been the agent at Junction City for a long time. He leaves a wife and five children. The remains were interred at Fox Lake, where Mr. Buras had formerly lived.

The report that Prof. Alja Crook of the Northern University, who declared recently that he never kissed a girl during the thirty-five years of his life was engaged to be married turns out to be false. No one need be surprised at this. In fact the report was prima facie false, for how could a fellow be engaged who had "never kissed?" Appleton Post.

—25 per cent discount on wall paper at Daly's drug store.

A team belonging to T. A. Hansen ran away this morning and Mr. Hansen was thrown from the rig and bruised somewhat, but no bones broken. He was in the water, with his three children when the horse became frightened at the little girl's parasol and became unmanageable. The accident occurred at the market square on the west side.

—Call at Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets. They are an elegant physic. They also improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion and regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

The repeal of certain war tax revenues, which goes into effect July 1st will lift a burden from business people, not only in dollars and cents, but a burden of trouble. The war tax revenues, or the affixing of stamps is taken off bank checks, passbook notes, money orders, telephone and telegraph messages, bills of lading, etc.—these being among the most important of the list.

—Have you read "Sunday the True Sabbath of God," by Gamble. Don't fail to read it. It is for sale at Sam Churches and Johnson & Hill Co.'s drug store.

Stevens Point Gazette: W. H. Carey, the jolly insurance agent from Grand Rapids, spent a few hours here last Monday afternoon. Mr. Carey has written several hundred thousand dollars' insurance in the past five years and every one of the policy holders is still living except John E. Burns, who died at Junction City last week. Mr. Burns took a \$2,000 policy in the Etina last January.

—Imitators have been many. Thoughtful people have learned that true merit comes only with the genuine Rocky Mountain Tea made by Madison Medicine Co. 35c at Johnson & Hill Co.

A new town, village or city as the circumstances call for will be established on the Northwestern line of the southeastern part of the town of Grand Rapids, where Portage road crosses the line. No name has been selected for the burg but a number of persons have signed their intention of establishing business houses there. F. E. Kettner is engineering the establishment of the new town.

—Jennie—To have a round beautiful neck wiggle your head from side to side every night take Rocky Mountain Tea. It's a short cut to a graceful form. 35c at Johnson & Hill Co.

D. O. Fisher appeared before the city council on Tuesday of last week and asked for a franchise to run an electric line through the streets of our city, said line to run from Stevens Point to Nekoosa. The request came so sudden that the members of the council were not prepared to answer one way or the other, and as the petitioner wanted a fifty year franchise it is viewed as rather a serious proposition. Some of the aldermen who have been seen think the franchise should be granted while others feel that the city should receive some compensation.

—In many instances attacks of cholera morbus terminate fatally before medicine can be procured or a physician can be summoned. The safe way is to keep at hand a reliable medicine for use in such cases. For this purpose there is nothing so sure as Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhea remedy. W. E. Bosworth, of LaFayette, Ala., says: "In June 1900 I had a serious attack of cholera morbus and one dose of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhea remedy gave me relief in fifteen minutes. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co."

A law now in force in South Dakota makes it unlawful to manufacture, sell or dispose of for any consideration, or give away any air gun or cannon fire crackers more than three inches in length or any fire cracker made wholly or in part of dynamite or giant powder. A violation of this law subjects a person to a fine of \$100 or imprisonment in the county jail not to exceed thirty days, or both such fine and imprisonment. The small boy of South Dakota will have to content himself this year with celebrating the glorious Fourth of July in the good old-fashioned way and worry along without blowing off his fingers with the deadly giant fire cracker. The law is a good one and a similar law should be passed in every state in the union.

—You may as well expect to find a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's stomach and liver tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price 25c. Samples free. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

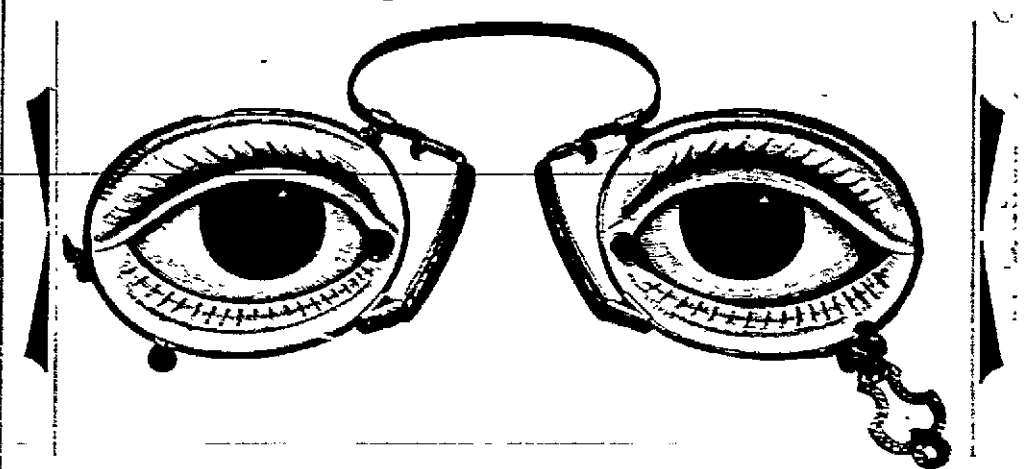
Another Exchange of Mail.

Acting upon the suggestion of Postmaster Cochran, the department has established another exchange of mail between the east and west side offices, there being now two daily exchanges. One at 9:30 a. m. and one at 2 p. m. It is said that another exchange at 4 p. m. may be established, as this would not entail another trip on the part of the messenger and as frequent exchange is known to be the only remedy for the existing confusion, such as it is. As the impression has become quite general that consolidation would have a tendency to remedy the evil, facts are that it would have no effect whatever, except to deprive the west side of a full postoffice to which it is as much entitled as the east side. As all mail addressed to Grand Rapids, Wis., without any distinguishing mark, would still go to that office and must be brought to this office by messenger. Ninety per cent of the mail now so delayed for an hour or two is so addressed and frequent exchanges is the only remedy for the evil. It has also been suggested that in case the people of the west side still think that they are entitled to move, it would remedy matters entirely by moving the whole outfit over from the east side.

August Flower.

"This surprising fact," says Prof. Hinton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and sojourners, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at Johnson & Hill Co. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Defects in Eyesight

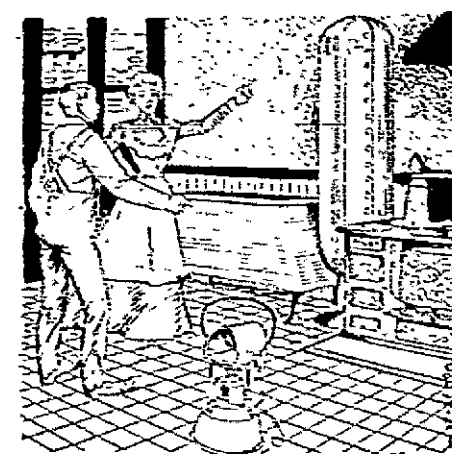


Can be corrected by having your eyes fitted accurately to a pair of glasses by J. R. CHAPMAN. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Have You Trouble

With the brand of flour you have been using? If so, this is not a case to tell the policeman but try and order one of our brands and we predict that your troubles will cease. Dewey, Victoria and Sunbeam are three brands to call for.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.



Show us a Job,

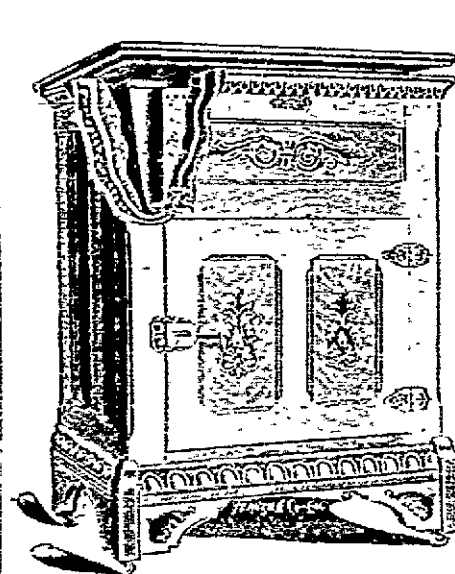
And we will show how prompt and well it can be done. Everything in the line of

PLUMBING, HEATING AND GAS-FITTING

comes within our province. Got the skill and experience necessary to undertake and push to satisfactory completion the most difficult piece of work. Our estimates will prove we are not high priced.

Gitchell, Lubeck Co.

TO HOUSEKEEPERS!



BUY A GURNEY!
BUY THE BEST!

The Best is the Cheapest

Because it lasts longer. A good refrigerator will last a life time while a poor one is soon foul and unfit for use.

It wastes less ice. The economy in the cost of ice will soon pay for a refrigerator.

It preserves the food better and longer.

THE GURNEY REFRIGERATORS ARE THE BEST

Because they can be kept absolutely pure and clean by reason of improved construction, securing cleanliness, free circulation, economy in the use of ice, lowest average temperature, freedom from condensation on inner walls. The above results are secured by the use of the Gurney removable ice compartment and mineral wool insulation.

Call and examine our stock and you will be convinced that you cannot afford to use any other refrigerator.

—For sale at—

GEO. W. BAKER'S

FURNITURE STORE, 103 CENTER ST.

Where you will find a full and complete stock of all kinds of Furniture at the lowest possible prices.



WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY
STRONG
AGAIN! **Scrape Pills**

They have cured the worst of cases of Nervous Debility, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Nervous Prostration. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole body. All drains and losses are checked permanently. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worsens them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Money, \$5.00. Send for free book. Address, PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

For Sale by JOHNSON & HILL CO., Drug Department.

TRAIN DISPATCHERS.

A CLASS OF OBSCURE BUT VIGILANT MEN.

Are Often Condemned by a Thoughtless Public—Brain-Racking, Nerve-Wearing Work—Tales of the Mistakes of Dispatchers—Mechanical Aids.

The next time your train lies on a siding when you are in a hurry to reach your destination, or the next time you have to wait at a stuffy station for the arrival of a train, do not fly into a rage and abuse the railroad company for intentionally causing your discomfort, but put in your time acquainting your self with the system of running trains.

Contrary to common belief, conductors and engineers do not run trains with no other aid than a time card setting forth the time when trains ought to reach stations. If only regular trains were on the line and all trains were always on time to the minute, and nothing

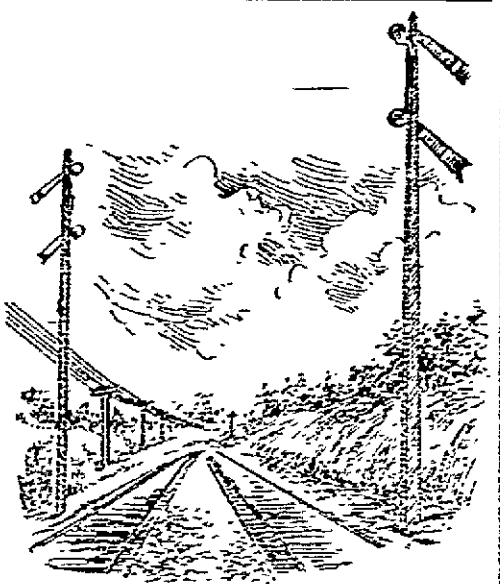
with the power of destruction and freight of human lives, and were placed in a small room, surrounded by noisy instruments, and told to control the movements of all this rolling stock so that all should receive proper running orders and no two orders conflict. What if you should find yourself responsible for the fate of each of those trains, and master of their movements; that not one of them should be allowed to move or to stop moving except by order, and that they must all be kept moving each toward its proper destination with a minimum loss of time; that you must give orders which would be unquestionably executed—orders for the meeting and the passing and the stopping of each of them, with the whole network so figured out as to allow no possibility of a collision or other preventable accident—and when the orders were given to have the whole situation immediately changed by all of the trains beginning to move under your direction, each moment bringing about a new combination by reason of the changing position of each of your hundreds of charges? Suppose that you



THE TRAIN DISPATCHER GAVE THE WRONG ORDER.

ing ever happened to cause a variation of a second in the running time of trains, railroading would be easy and the time card would take the place of brains. But as none of these ideal conditions ever exist, some other means of keeping trains moving without accident must be resorted to.

The average traveler gives no thought to any train but his own. But his train is only one of scores, perhaps hundreds, on the line, and it is a marvel that they are all so uniformly on time and so few of them meet in collision. Somebody is keeping a finger on the pulse of this great arterial system of travel and is noting every irregularity in the pulsation and keeping the system in working order. That somebody is not the superintendent. The superintendent has troubles of his own. The train crews merely obey orders. Whence



THE BLOCK SIGNAL.

come these orders and what do they mean?

A Railway System.

A railroad system is not merely two strips of iron and a right of way stretching across the country with trains running each way at regular intervals of time. Take the trunk lines and their branches, for example, in the neighborhood of a great city. Imagine yourself raised above the earth where you could get a birdseye view of the net work of railroads and lines; where you see trains running in all directions, hundreds of them—trains running and screeching, trains standing on side tracks, trains whizzing past each other with a clatter and roar, trains backing, switching and breaking in two in the middle, trains meeting, dodging, whistling and tearing over the ground for dear life, trains running into great stations at intervals of five minutes, perhaps, discharging hundreds and thousands of passengers safely, every day during the year, without accident or injury save at such rare intervals that railroad travel is shown by statistics to be safer than remaining at home and encountering the thousand and one perils of everyday life.

Now suppose that you were suddenly brought down from the height from which you have viewed this maze of iron tracks and bewildering confusion of rushing, snorting, thundering trains,

knew that a mistake in one order would bring some two of these hundreds of trains into collision! Reflect upon this, ye impatient traveler, and know that all this responsibility rests upon an underpaid subordinate employe whose official designation is train dispatcher.

The Man Who Does.

Seated at a desk with a chart before him and telegraph keys within easy reach, the dispatcher keeps this complicated system moving. He knows every siding, every station. He knows where every one of the 300 trains is during every minute of the day or night, and not one of them moves or stops without orders from him. He notes the time of the arrival and departure of each train at every station, fixes the time and place for meeting and passing of trains going in opposite directions, also the time and place for passenger and express trains to overtake and pass freight and other slow trains going in the same direction.

Fancy the nervous mental and physical strain the dispatcher must endure for hours every day! A single mistake, a single moment of forgetfulness will bring disaster, with accompanying destruction of property and loss of life. An instant delay in issuing an order confuses the entire combination and necessitates a change in the running time of each of the 300 trains under the dispatcher's control.

Then there are connecting trains to consider. The traveler who frets and fumes over missing a connection because the train on the other line was not held, should remember that holding one train five minutes may disarrange the schedule of 300 trains.

A dispatcher who has seen years of service is quoted as saying:

"These charts become as familiar to us as the keyboard of a typewriter to a skilled writer, and we can put our fingers upon the location of the different trains just as easily as the writer can find his letters. When everything goes all right we have no trouble. Each train is so arranged as not to interfere with the other, but imagine what a jumble it causes if one of them gets disabled. The whole combination is immediately broken up, and all the trains affected have to have orders to run so many minutes late, to lay over at some station or to change meeting points—it changes the orders for all of them, and the dispatcher has his hands full for a while to get things straightened out. If it's a wreck, the wrecking engines have to be started out and everything possible done to protect life and property; at the same time arrangements have to be thought of for other trains on other lines, so as to make as little delay as possible; new time to run on, new places to pass at, new stations to wait for the passing of other trains—all at the same time, and then, maybe, in the middle of it all, something else will go wrong—a breakdown, a hot box, the pulling out of a drawhead—any little thing like that will cause a change in everything all over the system. Sometimes the mental tension is terrible, and every moment at the table is

so full of responsibility that one is never free from the feeling of strain.

"Talking about tension, think of the mental tension of a dispatcher who has made a mistake; where he has given fatal orders and can do nothing to countermand them; where he knows that a collision is inevitable and simply has to sit and wait till it takes place.

A Terrible Moment.

"I knew such a case down in Mexico once. The dispatcher was a young fellow on the night trick or watch. Through mistake he had given orders to two trains on the same track to meet at different stations. It was what we call a lap order—that is, the orders overlapped. He did not discover his mistake until both trains had passed all intervening stations. He called up the last station on both orders and the operator reported that the train had passed in both instances. It was a long run between those stations, and he had a full fifteen minutes to wait. He was all alone at his table and there was no possible means of stopping those two passenger-laden trains. He could do nothing.

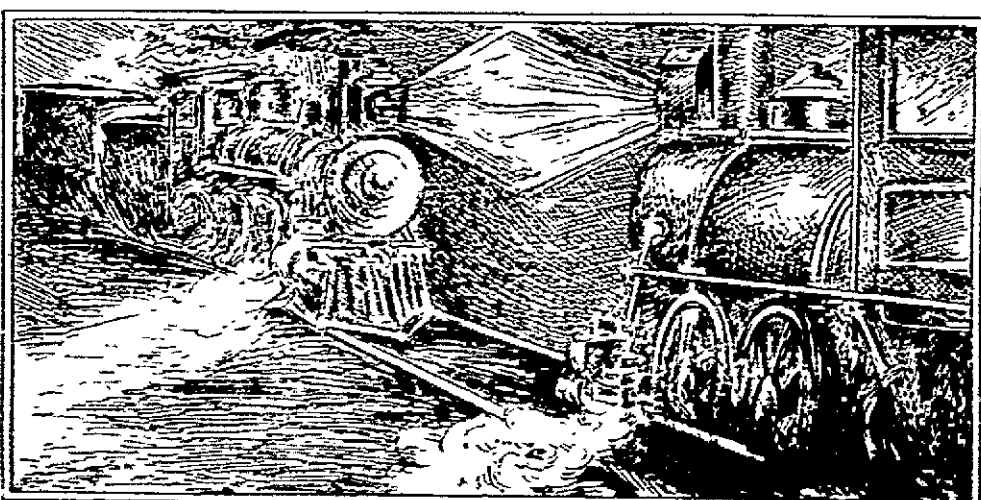
"The poor fellow collapsed completely, and when I happened to drop into the office before going to bed I found him prostrate at the table, with a pistol barrel to his head, waiting until the instrument ticked the message of the accident. I snatched the pistol from him and tried to brace him up. He was as white as death and completely unmaneuvered. I called up the operator at the station and asked what kind of a track they had down there—level or hilly. 'Country full of hills; crooked tracks; lots of curves.' That was bad. A level track, where the engineers could see, might have saved them; but as it was things looked black. We waited a few moments, then the instrument clicked. The two trains had met on a curve, but had stopped within a few feet of each other. One of the engineers had seen the reflection of the headlights on the clouds before he could see the engine and had stopped his train in time to send a man ahead and flag the other train.

"But he was never fit for anything afterward—lost confidence in himself. It is all off with a dispatcher when once he makes a mistake—it seems to break his confidence in himself completely, and if he stays at it is two to one he will make another mistake in a short time."

Another story is related by a veteran dispatcher.

"Poor Sylvester was a dispatcher on the Shasta division of the Coast railroad. He was at my table, but had a different trick. I came in one night and took his table while he went out to supper. Happening to look over his order book I discovered a lap order. A passenger and freight were booked to run through each other between two stations down the line. There was plenty of time to stop the business, as they had an hour and twenty minutes time to do it, so I sent a message changing the meeting place to one of the stations, with orders for the freight to get there first and take a sidetrack. Bohannon came back whistling about ten minutes before the collision was due and I called him over and showed him the order book. He looked at his watch and made a dash for the table. 'Too late,' said I; 'reports from both stations say they've both gone through.' 'Great heaven!' gasped the poor fellow, and went down in a heap. I had only meant to scare him a little, but it pretty nearly finished him. He had been a good dispatcher, but after that he was so nervous he never amounted to anything and three months later he made another mistake. That ended him."

It is a belief which the guild is fond of expressing, that dispatchers are born, not made. In a sense this is true enough. Successful dispatchers are born with certain mental qualities which fit them for the task. The faculties which are brought into play in playing chess are serviceable to the dispatcher, but he must be equipped with other talents as well. The same thing is true of men who are successful in other pursuits requiring the exercise of



WHY THE DISPATCHER SHOT HIMSELF.

quick judgment, the capacity for keeping great and complex combinations in mind, and the ability to concentrate thought upon the business at hand and keep track of every detail in the midst of interruptions and occurrences that have a tendency to distract attention.

Among train crews there is a prevailing idea that dispatchers are cranks. The habit of wielding absolute authority while on duty and the mental and nervous strain under which they labor may insensibly produce a sort of crankiness in the old dispatcher. But as stars differ in magnitude, so dispatchers differ in temperament. Many volumes could be filled with stories and anecdotes about dispatchers.

The picnic and excursion season gives the dispatcher nervous prostration, almost. Sometimes there will be seven or eight trains coming one way and three or four going the other—all in the distance of thirty miles or so, on a single track road. Imagine what trou-

ble it is to get meeting places for them all, and to keep them all moving so as to make as little delay as possible. Think of the troubles of the dispatcher when your particular excursion train does not go through like a vestibuled limited with the right of way and a clear track.

Of late years on some of the leading railroads the danger of mistakes has been minimized by the introduction of mechanical safeguards grouped under the term "block system." Under this system although the dispatcher may give a wrong order the engineer of a train can know if another train is immediately ahead of him on the same track. The system of automatic block signals in use on one of the leading roads of the country is known as the Electro-Pneumatic system, the motive force operating the signals being compressed air, which is controlled by electricity.

The road is divided into a number of sections, varying in length as the grades, speed and number of trains may demand, the average length being about 3,000 feet. These sections are called "block" sections. The rails in each track, throughout the length of each "block," are banded together so as to form a path over which the electric current may flow, the "block" sections being separated from each other by an insulated joint. This joint is so constructed that the current flowing in any "block" section does not reach the



IN THE SWITCH TOWER.

adjacent section. The signals, of the well-known "semaphore" type, are located on bridges, immediately over the tracks, or on posts on either side of the double track and at the beginning of the "block" which they govern; usually there are two signals on each post, the upper "home" signal of red, and the lower "distant" signal of green. These signals indicate by their position whether or not the "blocks" ahead are obstructed. At night red and green lights take the place of the painted day signals.

When there is no train in a "block" the electric current flows through the rails of that block and causes the signal to assume an inclined position which signifies "proceed." When a train enters the "block" the current flows through the wheels and axles of the train instead of through the rails, breaking the path of the current, causing the signal to assume the horizontal (stop) position. When the train passes out of the "block" the current is re-established and the signal resumes the inclined position. The system is also so arranged that, in any "block," the replacement of a switch, the opening of a drawbridge, the breaking of a rail, or a car standing on a sidetrack, "fouling" the main track, will cause the signal governing that block to assume the "stop" position.

The reading of the signals may be summarized as follows:

When the red and green signals are both in the horizontal position, the "block" immediately ahead is obstructed, either by train, broken rail, open draw, misplaced switch, etc.

When the red signal is inclined and the green signal horizontal, the block immediately in advance is unobstructed, but the second "block" ahead is obstructed.

When both the red and green signals

BEST SHOES FOR WALKERS.

Much Comfort May Be Had in Wearing German Army Foot Covering.

"The best foot covering in the world for men who have to walk about in all sorts of places," said a professional hunter in the employ of a local market man, "is the cloth used in the German army in place of socks. A friend of mine sent me a couple of samples last fall, and I gave them a thorough trial. The result is that I'm never going to wear anything else when I'm out on a hunt. The cloth is made of medium-weight woollen goods and is about the size and shape of an old-fashioned red bandanna handkerchief. It is simply folded about the foot and then tied around the ankle with a piece of tape. At first blush, the hunter went on, 'that would seem to be a very uncomfortable arrangement, and I felt certain that the creases would make the thing a torment to wear, but I can only say that they do nothing of the kind.'"

"Of course, a great deal depends upon the way the cloth is folded, and I found, after some experimenting, that the best scheme was to place the foot in the center and then cross the sides diagonally over the top of the instep. Drawing up the back completed a sort of rough moccasin, which the tape kept firmly in position. I wore an extra large shoe and never felt a crease. The principal advantage of the foot cloth over socks are these: When a hole is worn in it all one has to do is to make a slight shift; then it is very easy to wash, and if it gets wet it can be spread out and dried in a few moments at a camp fire. All these are important considerations on a hunt, when a man may be in the woods and marshes for a week or more and can't afford to be incumbered with much besides cartridges. I'm surprised that the cloth hasn't become well known and popular long ago. Hereafter I shall be the Jerry Simpson of the shotgun fraternity."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

PICTURE OF PRINCE MICHAEL.

Mrs. Fred Grant has just received the first photograph ever taken of her grandson, Prince Michael Cantacuzene Speransky, son and heir of the Russian Prince Cantacuzene. The little prince is not quite a year old. He is a great-grandson of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, grandson of Gen. Frederick D. Grant.



PRINCE, FATHER AND MOTHER.

whose beautiful daughter, Julia, is the wife of Prince Cantacuzene. Gen. Fred Grant has never yet met his noble son-in-law, but Mrs. Grant visited him last year in St. Petersburg, and brought back glowing accounts of the happiness that reigns about her daughter's home in Russia.

Hoyle's Literary Work.

The father of the game of whist, Edmund Hoyle, lived to be 97 years old. His treatise on cards has been published in all languages and probably no work except the Bible has passed through more editions. The original work appeared in London in 1742 and by 1770 it had reached its fifteenth edition. Then the commentators, revisers, critics, pedologists, pirates and expounders set in and from that time on down to the present day innumerable "Hoyle's" have been issued.

A Liberal-Minded Tribute.

"There is one thing that I admire about germs," said the professor, who has no patience with people who deny scientific discoveries. "I didn't know they had any praiseworthy traits whatever."

"They have at least one. They are industrious and take things as they find them. They settle down to their business of making trouble, and don't waste time in debates concerning any human being theory."—Washington Star.

Where English Is Spoken.

English is spoken by 45,000,000 persons in the British Isles, by probably 57,000,000 of the 60,000,000 inhabitants of the United States, by 4,900,000 persons in Canada, by 3,000,000 in Australia, by 3,700,000 West Indians, and by 1,000,000 in India and other British colonies, bringing the total of the English-speaking race to considerably over 100,000,000.

Willing to Oblige.

"What nice things you said about that man in his obituary notice. Don't suppose you'd say such nice things for me?" said the citizen.

"Oh, yes, I would—with pleasure," replied the polite newspaper man.—Xonkers Statesman.

The wise man makes dollars from the fool's want of sense.



"Mamma, is heaven like a circus?" "Why, of course not, Bobbie!" "Well, I have always been afraid I should be disappointed in it."—Life.

School Examiner—What is the meaning of false doctrine? Schoolboy—Please, sir, it's when the doctor gives the wrong stuff to people who are sick.—Tit-Bits.

"This is an imposition. Your sign says: 'Shoes Repaired While You Wait,' and here I've been over two hours." "Well, isn't that waiting?"—Philadelphia Times.

Little to Say: He—I may be wrong, of course, but I always make it a rule to say just what I think. She—You're not much of a talker, are you?—Philadelphia Press.

The Significance: Gladys—Well, did the fortune-teller say you would eventually marry the count? Edith (sighing)—Alas, no! She said I would die rich!—Puck.

Celestial Costumes: Husband—I wonder what we shall wear in heaven. Wife—Well, if you get there, John, I imagine most of us will wear surprised looks.—Smart Set.

"Throat trouble, eh? And you are a musician? Music is often very hard on the throat. What instrument do you play?" "The bass drum, doctor."—Philadelphia Times.

Funwell—I thought when you said me this dog you said he was a good bird dog? The Clodhopper—He is; you just try feedin' him on fried chicken an' see.—Ohio State Journal.

"I hear there was doings at McGhooligan's wake." "Doings? There was so many foine fights, me boy, that th' wake was rairopoised in the sportin' column."—Indianapolis Press.

He Pleads Not Guilty: Mamma—Fighting again? Why, a good little boy wouldn't hurt a hair of another boy's head! Johnny—Well, I didn't! I just punched his nose.—Puck.

"What is it that will go down a stovepipe down, and up a stovepipe up, but won't go up a stovepipe up or down a stovepipe up?" "Give it up. What is it?" "An umbrella."—Exchange.

Indignant Mother—George, if you had a little boy who made himself as dirty as you are, what would you do with him? George (faced three, muddily from head to foot)—I—I'd wash him.—Exchange.

Crawford—Come around to the house and have dinner, old boy. Crabshaw—Not on your life. I brought you home when you were drunk, the other night, and your wife got a good look at me.—Town Talk.

Keen Observation: Pearl—I don't believe the Van de Courtneys keep any servants. Ruby—Why do you think so? Pearl—Because you never see any broken bric-a-brac in their ashbox.—Chicago News.

Progress: "How is you pergressin' in yon Shakespeare club?" asked Mr. Erasmus Pinkley. "Beautiful," answered Miss Miami Brown. "I sho'ly is gettin' dis white folks' dialect down fine."—Washington Star.

Hardly Sympathetic: Policeman—Your 'usband's up the way; he was so bad we simply 'ad to run 'im in. 'E wants you to come up and bail 'im out. Wife—Rale 'im out! 'W'y, ain't you got a stummick-pump?—Moonshine.

Sterling Qualities: Gotox—I discharged my last butler because he got drunk. New Butler—Well, you'll never 'ave to discharge me 'bout that 'kaccout, sir! 'I'll could drink 'l' day 'n' then walk a crack.—Puck.

Mean: Tess—When I met May today I had my new gown on. Naturally I expected her to say something about it, but she pretended not to notice it. Jess—Yes, she's an awfully tender-hearted girl.—Philadelphia Press.

A schoolmaster recently received the following note: "Dear Sir—Please excuse my son Jack from attending school today, as he has to be at the funeral of his two aunts. I will see that it does not occur again."—Tit-Bits.

Just as Easy and Cheaper: "Do you go away this summer?" "No; we've taken a smaller house, and we think we can be just as uncomfortable at home as we can in a fashionable hotel anywhere."—Chicago Record-Herald.

How It Looked: Farmer Greene—What's ole man Perkins' son studying fer to be at college? Farmer Axelgren—A missionary, I guess! He keeps touching the ole man up for "immunity" every week or two.—Puck.

Consolation: Mr. Fondpar—Ask the doctor to come to my house immediately. My wife doesn't quite like the baby's looks. Norah—He's not, sure, but don't yez worry—the homeliest babies sometimes grow up quite good-looking.—Brooklyn Life.

Modern Journalism: I suppose that it is necessary to know what not to print? said the inquiring friend. "Certainly it is," said the successful editor of the great daily newspaper: "if I did not know what not to print, how should I be able to print it?"—Exchange.

The Right Side: "I wouldn't fight, my good men," said the peacemaker. "But he called me a thief, sir," exclaimed one of the combatants. "And he called me a lazy loafer," cried the other. "Well," said the peacemaker, serenely, "I wouldn't fight over a difference of opinion; you may both be right."—Tit-Bits.

PORT EDWARDS.

The John Edwards Mfg. Co. has been obliged to put a watchman near the mill to keep people out, and to protect its employees against small pox. An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.

A special train on the C. & St. P., carrying General Manager Underwood and Assistant General Supt. Bash, stopped here a few minutes Friday morning to look over the station grounds.

R. Schwiager of Chicago and Rev. Hugo Schwanzkopf of Willow Springs, Ill., spent a week with Mr. Wilborn's family, returning home Thursday.

C. A. Jaspersen, H. L. Vachrean and Miss Rella Cleveland attended a whist party at Nekosia last Saturday evening.

James Lashaw, who has been studying telegraphy at the depot here, went to Eau Claire Wednesday morning to work.

Mrs. Sydow of Watertown spent a week with her son Albert and returned home Wednesday.

W. H. H. Edwards of your city spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bradeau.

Quite a number of our people attended the circus at Grand Rapids Friday.

Albert Kracker has been enjoying a visit from his daughter from Watertown.

C. S. Whittlesley spent Thursday here looking up insurance business.

Wednesday to note Grandma Feller is having another bad spell.

Read it in His Newspaper.

George Schaub, a well known German citizen of New Lebanon, Ohio, is a constant reader of the Dayton Voice. He knows that this paper aims to advertise only the best in its columns, and when he saw Chamberlain's Pain Balm advertised therein for lame back, he did not hesitate in buying a bottle of it for his wife, who for eight weeks had suffered with the most terrible pains in her back and could get no relief. He says "after using the Pain Balm for a few days my wife said to me, I feel as though I were new, and before using the entire contents of the bottle the unbearable pains had entirely vanished and she could again take up her household duties." He is very thankful and hopes that all suffering likewise will hear of her wonderful recovery. This valuable liniment is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

HANSEN.

F. H. Otto and wife made a trip through this town delivering the new library books for the several school districts Monday.

Martin Jackson has made a business trip through this vicinity the past week renewing fire insurance policies.

Chas. Appel of the town of Seneca is putting up a stone basement for Davis Otto 36x33, 7 feet high.

The supervisors made a trip to the northwest end of town to let a contract of grading a highway.

N. H. Bean has shut down the saw mill a few days to have the saws hammered.

P. F. Bean made a business trip to Grand Rapids Wednesday.

Chas. Uhlman had a cow killed by lightning June 11th.

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility; but, "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from headache, backache, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed at John E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co. Only 50c. Trial bottles free.

ALTDORF.

Matt. Schlig from Marshfield spent Sunday here, returning home Monday with his son Alex who had been here for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Voyer and Miss Mabel Smith of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mrs. and Miss Schlig.

Mrs. Anton Komatz has been quite sick, but is now recovering rapidly.

The young people are planning for another picnic in the near future.

Miss Katie Komatz of Star Lake is visiting her parents here.

Master Anton Wipfl is nursing the mumps this week.

GENERAL COUNTY.

Pittsville Pilot: Agent Ward was called up the other day and informed that a new depot had been ordered for Pittsville, and to prepare himself for the coming event. This will be gratifying news to our citizens and the traveling public generally. It shows that the railroad company appreciate the volume of business done here and that they propose to do the right thing by us.

Probably the largest berry raiser in Wood county at the present time is H. T. Ellis, who resides on the Wood farm about 1 1/2 miles from Nekosia. Mr. Ellis has seven acres devoted to berries of different kinds, a large part of which is strawberries. He expects to pick about 300 bushels this season and the work is now in progress having commenced about one week ago.

Alfred Aims of Hansen was one of the sufferers from the wind storm last week. He lost the roof of his barn and several shade trees were destroyed.

—Ice cream soda 5 cents at Daly's drug store.

—Dr. D. Waters, physician and surgeon. Office over Church's drug store, telephone 182. Night calls at Dixon House, telephone 55.

DENTERVILLE.

Wm. Downing returned on Saturday from Kibbourn where he had been to attend the 15th annual convention of the Nineteenth Wisconsin Volunteers. Mr. Downing reports a very interesting meeting although only twenty-five of the boys responded to roll call. There are only 250 members of the old 19th Wisconsin now survive out of a total of 2200 enlisted. At the business meeting held on Thursday Mr. Downing was elected president of the association, and henceforth it will be so that the wives and children of the veterans may become members of the organization. Among the relics of the war that the regiment possesses are two flags, one of which is a confederate flag, and the other is one of their own flags that was captured by the rebels, and was only returned to the regiment about a year ago. The 19th Wisconsin was the regiment that raised the United States flag over the capital of the confederate states at Richmond, and the confederate flag they have is the one they took down on this occasion. Of the fifteen regiments that have been held by the 19th Mr. Downing has only missed two. The next meeting will be held at Sparta some time next June.

Fishing in this locality has opened in full blast. Good catches are reported by local sportsmen. The rod is fine sport, but some persons prefer other methods of catching fish. It has been reported that dynamite has been used in some places near here, by persons who should not like to have it known.

Some people would be greatly pleased to know what the correct name of the disease is they call "small pox" now prevalent in this section.

David Levin, who recently took unto himself a wife, is now comfortably settled in his home. We all wish Dave a long and happy wedded life.

Mrs. Morrison is confined to the house this week with a sore foot. She says a corn salve is good in some cases but not in hers.

John Woodcock expects to leave for Chicago the 15th inst. where he has secured employment with a publishing company.

The Hiles Lard & Lumber Co.'s mill resumed operation Monday after a week's lay up for repairs.

One advantage of living in the country is that a person does not meet the new shirt waist man.

Wm. Downing and wife left Tuesday for a visit with relatives in Northern Wisconsin.

Several young men from here have gone to Tomahawk where they expect to work this summer.

Miss Icoline O'Brien has gone to Ashland for an extended visit among friends and relatives.

Miss Katherine Hiles returned Tuesday from a short visit to Milwaukee.

Martin Jackson, chairman of town of Seneca, was a caller Sunday.

The thermometer registered 56 degrees in the shade here Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Hiles left the fore part of the week for Chicago.

A Terrible Explosion.

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklin's Arnica salve entirely cured her." Infalible for cuts, corns, sores, piles, bruises, boils, and skin diseases. Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly 25c a box. Free trial bottles.

NEKOOSA.

Sentinel's have been posted on the road several days during the past week to prevent any characters who are supposed to be afflicted with small pox from getting into the village. Nobody has been captured, but the posting of the sentinels served to spread the report that Nekosia was afflicted with the disease in a most awful manner, and that people were not allowed to enter or leave the confines of the town. No cases have made their appearance here at this writing.

The Woodmen picnic has been postponed, but all hope that the conditions will be such that it will be possible to hold it later in the season. Nekosia is an ideal place for an affair of this sort and there is no reason why the event should not be a great success.

Mrs. Dr. McGregor and two children left on Friday for Canada to spend the summer visiting with relatives. She was also accompanied by her brother E. S. Waters, who has been visiting the family here for some time past.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Gurdy and Mr. Ego Stagle of this village and Mr. Edith Stinchfield of Wapaca started down river Thursday morning for a few days fishing expecting to return Saturday evening.

Miss Dougherty, sister of Mrs. F. Brazeau who has just graduated from the Chicago Dental College contemplates opening dental parlors here and will locate in the Stevens block.

Mrs. E. B. Garrison of Port Edwards and Miss Caroline Garrison of your city were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas on Thursday.

Mrs. Henry Young and daughter Helen of Alexandria, Ind., are guests of Mrs. Young's sister, Mrs. A. H. Kieberg.

The baseball game on Wednesday evening was well attended in spite of the warm weather that prevailed.

Work on the foundation of the new Congregational parsonage is rapidly proceeding and so the structure will begin to go up.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesley and Miss Hattie Whittlesley were recent Nekosia shoppers.

H. C. Eiche of Marshfield spent Monday in the village looking over the town.

—SNAP—One gent's Yale bicycle \$50 model, ridden only 20 days, to close \$19 at Daly's.

VESPER.

Among those who transacted business at Grand Rapids during the week are C. Otto, Geo. Sanders, C. R. Goldsworthy, L. Johnson and Edgar Baily.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lutz, Jr., Frank and Lewis Stahl of Grand Rapids visited at the Flanagan residence on Sunday.

John Pospisiel and wife of Arpin passed through town Sunday on their way to his farm in Sigel.

George Otto and Miss Kate Bender of Grand Rapids visited at the home of C. Otto on Sunday.

Frank Merrill returned on Saturday from Port Edwards where he has been teaching school.

Fred Mess, John Fisher, L. Schuiley and John Beatty of Arpin visited Sunday in this burg.

W. H. Burlingham returned from his home in Shullsburg where he has been visiting.

Miss Vinnie White is visiting with friends at Wausau for the past two weeks.

J. O. Rote of Union Grove is visiting with his daughter Mrs. John Heiser.

Miss Mamie Yeschki of Grand Rapids is visiting with her uncle, George Otto.

D. Keenan and wife of Hansen visited at the White house on Sunday. J. Jacobson moved his family to Wausau on Tuesday.

Saves two from Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infalible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1 bottles guaranteed at Johnson & Hill Co. and John E. Daly. Trial bottles free.

The New Northern Wisconsin.

Not so many years ago Northern Wisconsin was only known as a vast lumber camp. In this region the choppers and sawyers of the day rapidly turned the tall pine into building material. Then came the development of the mining industry and as time sped on manufacturers and farmers turned their eyes to the New North. They saw many opportunities for getting rich with the aid of the fine soil, the varieties of trees, iron ore, clay, kaolin and marl and now the busy hum of machinery in the shop and the work of the reaper on the farm plainly indicates prosperity. Although this country is rapidly settling, there are still plenty of opportunities, as land is cheap and can be purchased on easy terms. Transportation facilities are of the very best for

THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL RY. as its name indicates, runs through the very center of the state, thus offering unexcelled facilities for the markets of the world. Interesting booklets and maps can be obtained by addressing

W. E. KILLEN, Land and Industrial Commissioner, BURTON JOHNSON, Gen. Freight Agt., or JAS. C. POPE, Gen. Pass. Agent, Colby and Abbot building, Milwaukee, Wis.

How to Avoid Trouble.

Now is the time to provide yourself and family with a bottle of Chamberlain's colic, cholera and diarrhoea remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over, and if procured now may save you a trip to town in the night or in your busiest season. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful medicine in use for bowel complaints, both for children and adults. No family can afford to be without it. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co.

Followers of Dowie and his religious belief seem to be up against it properly. Three deaths have occurred in their community near Chicago, and outsiders claim that any of the lives might have been saved had a physician of ordinary intelligence been called. The members of this faith, however, do not believe in the ordinary sort of doctor, but get their aid from a higher power, which in the above cases seems to have failed to materialize. A man has a right to have any kind of treatment he desires when sick, but he does not have any right to force his methods onto others, as has been the case in these instances.

M. LIPSKI, UPHOLSTERER.

I am prepared to do everything in the line of upholstering in a first class manner. Also renovate mattresses. Leave orders at Bogoger's furniture store.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

J. W. COCHRAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CENTRALIA, WIS. Office over the Bank of Centralia.

W. E. WHEELAN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Daly's Block, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

The Errors of Society.

The dark blot that divorce makes in society are too easily seen and too sad to write much about, so I will give only a few incidents of the absurd and humiliating positions in which people may be placed: I once occupied a seat on the grand stand at the Newport Casino during a tennis match. After I had been in my seat a short time, a man I knew, once divorced, but remarried, came in with his new wife and occupied the two seats on my left, and a few moments later the woman from whom he had been divorced and who had also remarried came in with her new husband and sat directly on my right. Whether the ticket agent arranged this for a joke I am not prepared to say, but all went well until I grew tired of the game and got up, leaving the four in a straight row, which made an interesting picture for a few moments. The four soon realized, however, what people were staring and smiling at, and looking daggers at one another, immediately rose and disappeared in the crowd. The incident amused the lads and misses very much.

A lady I know very well in New York, who was giving a dinner party, told me she always dreaded the arranging of her guests at her tables, lest she put people together whom the "law had set apart," as she put it. "It would be perfectly dreadful to seat a gentleman beside a lady to whom he is paying alimony."—Smart Set.

The Court Needed Postings.

A trial was progressing at the City Hall police court when the judge espied in a group of young girls mingling in the large audience a delinquent witness whom it was urgent he interview. "Mr. Marshall," his honor exclaimed, "have that young lady step here."

"Which young lady, your honor?" "I don't know her name—the one with the light straw hat and dark skirt," the court added. The clerk was insufficient.

"What kind of waist?" inquired the marshal. "Ruffle on the sleeves and trimmed with—er—the usual sort of what d'you call em," said the court.

"I understand. You mean leg of mutton sleeves, with—er—what's his name attachments," replied the marshal in faint hope of striking the technical term.

"No; not exactly," said the judge.

"Would you recognize an empire gown if you saw one, Mr. Marshall?"

"Upon oath, no; I wouldn't swear to it."

"Well, I know it wasn't an empire gown or a Mother Hubbard. I don't think you understand much about female apparel."

But here the young lady generously stepped forward, while a little boy laughed, and the marshal threatened to send him to the penitentiary for life. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Painful Results of Stoutness.

A stout man lifted himself into a Heights car the other morning and took the only vacant seat. Pretty soon a lady came aboard, and the stout man quickly arose to tender her his place. As he reached a standing position the car suddenly started, and he sat down with a sound like a broken silt. Blushing deeply, he once more struggled to his feet and was about to step out into the aisle when the motorman saw a wagon on the track and fiercely applied the brakes. The car stopped so suddenly that the stout man doubled over on a thin young man in the front seat and almost cracked his slender neck. The young man pushed the dents out of his derby hat and muttered some remarks that were not complimentary to fat people in general.

Then the fat man braced himself for the third time, and the lady sympathetically remarked, "Please don't trouble yourself." But the fat man's spirit was up. He crowded out into the aisle and filled it so full that the lady could not get by him; then, with a polite wave of his hand, he indicated the seat and backed out of the way.

"Thank you!" said the lady very sweetly. "But I got off at the next stop."

Then the fat man went out and filled up the back platform.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Buying Fruit.

The prudent man never buys the fruit which is marked with the highest prices, and his motive is not merely economy. He knows that the second grade fruit is riper than the most expensive, which in nine cases out of ten is too green to be eaten immediately. It is held at high prices because the dealer knows that it will keep, and as it ripens and grows better fit for human consumption its price will be reduced. That is the stage of the fruit when the price is lowered for the first time. It is then ripe and in condition to be eaten. And the prudent man who doesn't always feel that he has got the best article only when he pays the most for it buys his fruit at the marked down price.—New York Sun.

Her Mind Easy.

"I hear you are going to Australia with your husband, Kitty," said the mistress. "Aren't you nervous about the long voyage?" "Well, no'am," said Kitty calmly. "That's his lookout. I belong to him now, and if anything happens to me it'll be his loss, not mine."—Exchange.

As It Usually Happens.

"I suppose you had careful rearing, Mr. Courtney." "No; I didn't have any rearing at all. My parents exhausted all their disciplinary enthusiasm on my elder brother, Bill."—Detroit Free Press.

The Mayflower, after her memorable trip across the Atlantic with the pilgrim fathers of New England, went into the West Indian cotton trade and was lost in a cyclone.

Indian Relics Wanted.
I will pay good prices for all relics of stone and copper, such as axes, chisels, spears, arrows, knives, pipes and all stones with holes drilled through, etc. Almost any farmer can find some of these. Let me know what you have and send outline. State if relics are copper or stone. Address H. F. HAMILTON, Two Rivers, Wis.

NEW SHOE SHOP.
All kinds of repairing on Boots and Shoes promptly and neatly done.
C. F. WARD,
Shop on River St. West Side

DON'T BE FOOLED!
Take the genuine, original **ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA** Made only by Madison Medicine Co., Madison, Wis. It keeps you well. Our trade mark cut on each package. Price, 35 cents. Never sold in bulk. Accept no substitute. Ask your druggist.

ICE! ICE!
In any quality, delivered at the door.
E. C. KETCHUM.

New Shoe stock

I have just received an entire new stock of Shoes which can be seen at my store. Before you buy look at

Minor's Monogram Shoe

It ranges in price from \$2.25 to \$3.50. The best in the world. I have a full line.

ZIMMERMAN,
He Sells Shoes.

There are many ways of doing a thing, but only one right way.

THE right way to buy Furniture is to go where they have the best assortment. When you go to a place where there is a good assortment you have a chance to get what you want and then go home satisfied. I am specially equipped to satisfy the wants of the person after furniture. Our stock is the most complete ever seen in Grand Rapids, and we are adding right along. Have an especially nice line in upholstered goods, a line that we pride ourselves on. Before you buy elsewhere look over our stock. **Prices right.**

M. A. BOGGER,
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There's Just One Place TO GET FIRST CLASS PHOTOGRAPHS
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All the Latest Styles.

GEO. MOULTON,
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Estimates furnished on application. First-class work guaranteed.

Beef, Iron and Wine,

The great family tonic. For certain rundown conditions of the body no medicine is better. The beef strengthens the tissues and increases muscular activity and the iron supplies what is wanted for the circulatory system—makes the blood right; the wine is a generous stimulant.

A Working Medicine

if properly prepared. By that we mean if the ingredients are of standard purity. We make our own—use pure beef extract, standard citrate of iron and the best sherry wine. The result is a perfect mixture of the tonics combined in the proper proportion to render the full therapeutic action.

Johnson & Hill Company,
DRUG DEPARTMENT.

Muir's Shoes

Give Good Wear. Why Not Wear a Pair?

They are up-to-date in style fit, and finish.

—Our Line of—
'FAIRWEAR'
\$2.50 Shoes for Ladies should be seen to be appreciated

THE SHOE MAN.

Retailer of Good Shoes. Grand Rapids, East Side.

Conway & Conway,
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

LAW, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS.
We have \$20,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest.

Now, Look Pleasant

For Kaurin, the West Side Photographer is all ready to make your picture in any of the latest styles. He makes all kinds of photos, also enlargements, photo buttons, etc. Give him a call.

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Sand and Filling Dirt.
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